

**ACTION - PACKED THRILLING ADVENTURE!**

AREDEVIL

**SILVER** ★★ ★

# STREAK

**COMICS**

No. 15  
OCTOBER  
10¢

Closer and closer come the outstretched claws of the shrouded Zombi. Jones' scream pierced the clammy catacombs of the tomb. Can Capt Battle and Hole save her from a horrible death?

See page 4

Beginning a New Series -  
**THE BATTLE BOYS**





[illegible]



**ACTION-PACKED THRILLING ADVENTURE!**

**DAREDEVIL**



# SILVER STREAK COMICS

No. 15  
OCTOBER  
10¢



Closer and closer come the outstretched claws of the shrouded Zombi. Jano's scream pierced the clammy catacombs of the tomb. Can Capt. Battle and Hole save her from a horrible death?  
... See page 4

Introducing a New Feature -  
**THE BUNGHAM BOYS**



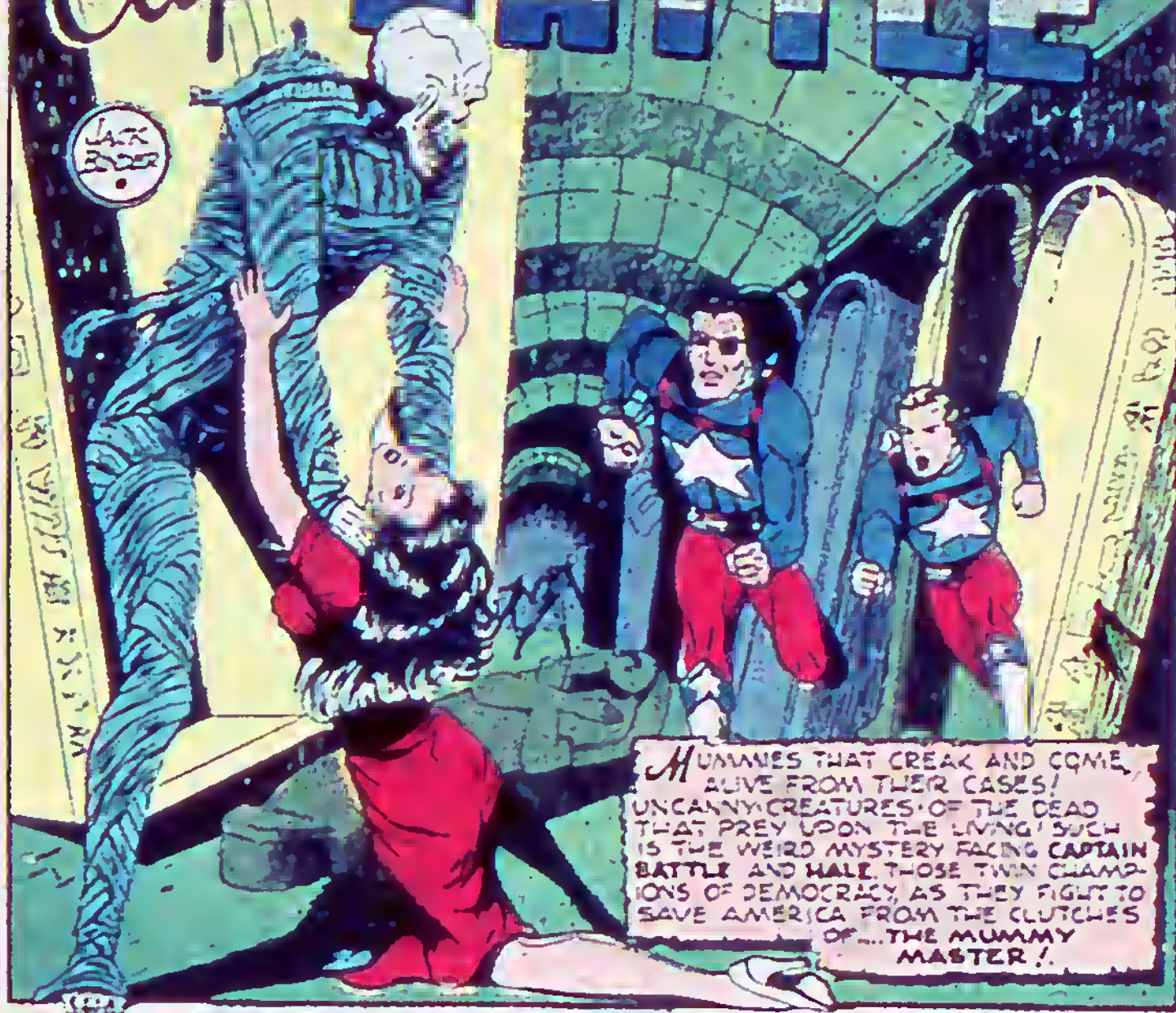
# Thrills and Adventure in SILVER STREAK COMICS

1. **CAPTAIN BATTLE** Pages 1-13  
What was the weird mystery facing CAPTAIN BATTLE and HALE as they fought to save America from the clutches of the dead mummies come to life? Follow the nation's bravest champions as they come face to face with — "THE MUMMY MASTER".
2. **CAPTAIN BATTLE'S BOYS' BRIGADE** Page 14  
More club news from all over the country on this great boys' organization.
3. **PRESTO MARTIN** Pages 16-20  
When a fortune fell into the hands of a wealth-crazed miser, things started to happen. PRESTO MARTIN was called to enter his most sensational case yet. A mad combination of raining gold and women's beauty which almost cost him his life.
4. **CLOUD CURTIS** Pages 21-25  
The famous GOLDEN BULLET plays its part as CLOUD and his loyal followers meet a sinister gang of plotters against the safety of the United States. Action-packed adventure on every page.
5. **PIRATE PRINCE** Pages 26-30  
Out of the past comes the dashing figure of the famed PIRATE PRINCE, one man force of the Seven Seas to clash with HOOK HOOKER, outlaw buccaneer, in the most exciting story of the Sea ever published!
6. **CAPTAIN BATTLE BEATS A RACKET  
or THE MYTH WHO CAME TO LIFE** Pages 31-33
7. **SILVER STREAK** Pages 34-41  
Murder! Stark, grim murder! So horrible that only a monster could have done it! So mysterious, only one man in the whole world could have solved it. One man and a boy. Read SILVER STREAK and METEOR in "THE THING THAT WALKS LIKE A MAN".
8. **DICKIE DEAN** Pages 42-48  
America's favorite, the BOY INVENTOR, in a thrilling story of Crime and Punishment as Professor Blitzsnollet and his gang try to outfight DICKIE and his SKY-BUGGY.
9. **THE BINGHAM BOYS** Pages 49-55  
Introducing a brand new comic feature packed with excitement and action. Three boy stowaways on a plane find themselves headed for the biggest adventure of their young lives. Think of it . . . Three modern boys meet the monsters of the unknown Matto Grasso Jungle!
10. **DAREDEVIL** Pages 56-64  
At last . . . The spine-chilling tale from the private records of the greatest name in comics. DAREDEVIL Out of the muck of the underworld rises an evil power to challenge the brain and might of America's top crime-buster. Hundreds of children disappear from their homes and the country is thrown into a panic as "THE SERPENT STRIKES".



# Capt. BATTLE

LAST  
PAGE



MUMMIES THAT CREAK AND COME,  
ARISE FROM THEIR CASES!  
UNCANNY CREATURES OF THE DEAD  
THAT PREY UPON THE LIVING! SUCH  
IS THE WEIRD MYSTERY FACING CAPTAIN  
BATTLE AND HALE, THOSE TWIN CHAMP-  
IONS OF DEMOCRACY, AS THEY FIGHT TO  
SAVE AMERICA FROM THE CLUTCHES  
OF...THE MUMMY  
MASTER!

DR. KOLB, DIRECTOR OF THE HUGE CITY  
MUSEUM, RECEIVES MYSTIFYING NEWS...

ANOTHER MUMMY HAS  
VANISHED RIGHT UNDER  
OUR NOSES SR! — ON DEAR ME!  
THAT'S THE TENTH NOW  
ONE! WHO IS  
STEALING  
THEM AND  
WHY?



THE ANSWER LIES IN A HIDDEN UNSUSPECTED  
DEN OF EVIL, WHERE A MASTER SPY TAKES A  
DREADED OATH FROM HIS HENCHMEN...

—WE SWEAR TO DO ALL IN OUR  
POWER TO SABOTAGE THE  
DEFENSE PROGRAM AND  
BRING ABOUT THE DOWNFALL  
OF AMERICA!





GOOD! HERE AFTER I SHALL BE KNOWN ONLY AS  
THE MUMMY MASTER, FOR SECRECY. WE  
ARE READY TO BEGIN WITH THE LIST!

HENDERSON IS THE FIRST!

THAT EVENING, AT HIS HOME, HENDERSON RECEIVES A BIG, MYSTERIOUS PACKAGE.

A MUMMY-CASE  
AND MUMMY! WELL  
ILL BE...??

BEATS ME! WELL,  
IM GOING TO BED, ILL FIGURE  
IT OUT IN THE MORNING.

IN THE DEAD OF THE NIGHT.

CREA





MEANTIME, AT HILLTOP LABORATORY, CAPTAIN BATTLE KEEPS CONSTANT VIGIL AT THE CURVOSCOPE, FOR THESE ARE TROUBLOUS TIMES FOR AMERICA.

NOTHING EXCITING GOING ON RIGHT NOW. HEY, WHAT'S THIS?



YES HALE! LOOK AT THIS!

WOW! A-A MUMMY!

AND IT'S CHOKING HENDERSON, THE DOLLAR-A-YEAR MAN SO VITAL TO THE AMERICAN DEFENSE PROGRAM.



INSTANTLY THE TWO STUDIO LABORATORY WORKERS MAKE A LIGHTNING CHANGE TO CAPTAIN BATTLE AND HALE, DEFENDERS OF AMERICA!

THAT PAGES! BOY OH BOY! ACTION CAPTAIN BATTLE! AT LAST!



OHON, HALE N' LAD! SEE YOU SECONDS ARE LATER, JANE. PRECIOUS. I'M OFF FOR ANOTHER SOUVENIR!



JUST BRING YOURSELF BACK ALIVE...

HENDERSON'S HOME IS RIGHT BELOW.

LOOK OUT BELOW!





CHOKED TO UNCONSCIOUSNESS, HENDERSON  
IS SPIRITED FROM HIS HOME....

THROW HENDERSON IN  
THE EMPTY CASE!

JA, MUMMY  
MASTER!

HA, HA, MY PLANS WORK  
TO PERFECTION! THIS IS  
NUMBER ONE ON THE LIST!

AND HERE'S  
NUMBER ONE  
SOCK ON THE LIST!

GOLAT

AND TWO  
AND THREE

ACH!

IT'S DER  
CAPTAIN  
BATTLE!

FILL HIM  
MIT  
BULLETS!

I'LL KEEP THESE  
FELLOWS QUIET, CAP.  
YOU GET THE  
BIG SHOT.

RIGHT,  
WALZ!

EASER  
SAD  
THAN  
DONE  
DMMITS!





THIS ONE WILL STOP YOU COLD, CAPTAIN BATTLE!



SAYS YOU.....OOF!

HA HA! IT WAS A REAL MUMMY!

UNCONCERNED THE MUMMY GANG ESCAPES. HALE RUSHES TO THE SIDE OF HIS COMPANION IN ALARM.



CAP! CAPTAIN BATTLE! ARE YOU HURT BADLY?

NASTY BLOW, BUT GEE, IM OKAY. HALE, I'CAP FOR A MINUTE I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT BE DEAD....



WELL BACK TO THE LAB. I GOT AWAY WITH HENDERSON. WE CAN GET A LINE ON THEM WITH THE CURVSCOPE.



NO LUCK! THE CURVSCOPE CAN'T SEEM TO PICK UP A THING ON THAT MUMMY GANG!



IT WAS JUST THINKING... GO TO THE CITY MUSEUM, AND SEE WHAT YOU CAN FIND COME FROM OUT THERE. I'LL KEEP OF MY MUMMIES HAVE VANISHED MYSTERIOUSLY DEAR OH DEAR, IT IS SO PERPLEXING!



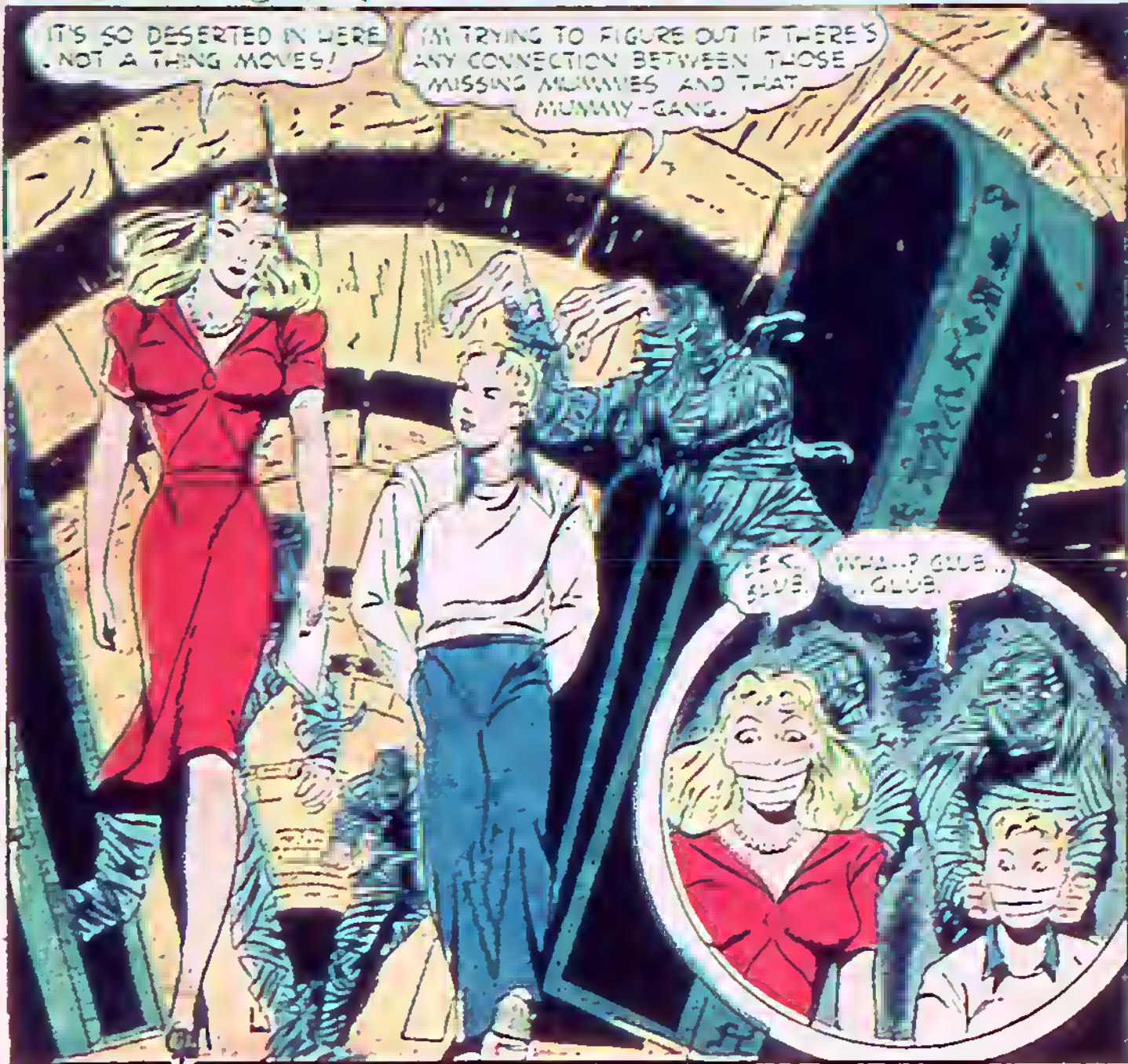
AT CITY MUSEUM, HALE AND JANE GO ON DR KOLB.

ALL I CAN TELL YOU IS THAT SOME OF MY MUMMIES HAVE VANISHED MYSTERIOUSLY DEAR OH DEAR, IT IS SO PERPLEXING!

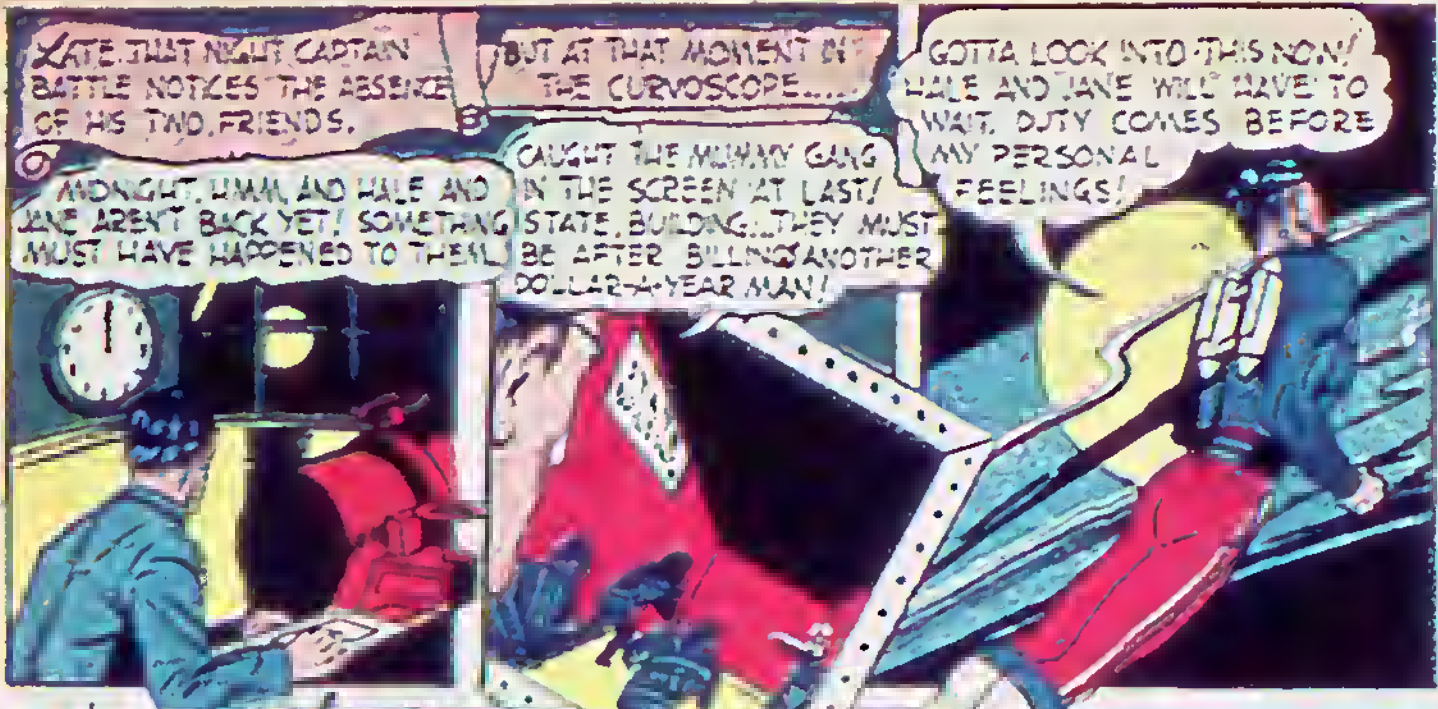


HE'S NOT MUCH HELP. REMIND IF WE SCOUT AROUND?









LATE THAT NIGHT CAPTAIN BATTLE NOTICES THE ABSENCE OF HIS TWO FRIENDS.

BUT AT THAT MOMENT IN THE CURVOSCOPE...

GOTTA LOOK INTO THIS NOW! HALE AND JANE WILL HAVE TO WAIT. DUTY COMES BEFORE MY PERSONAL FEELINGS!

AT MIDNIGHT, LIMA AND HALE AND JANE AREN'T BACK YET! SOMETHING MUST HAVE HAPPENED TO THEM!

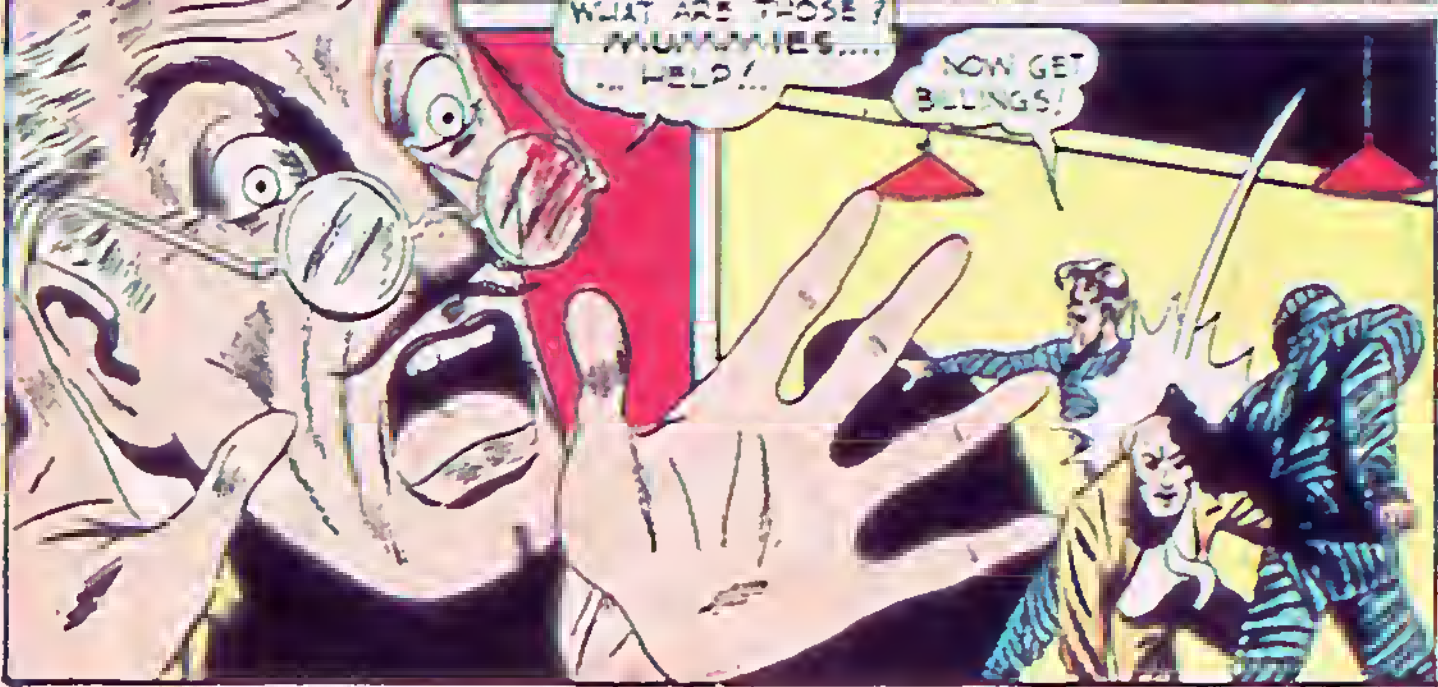
CAUGHT THE MUHAWY GANG IN THE SCREEN AT LAST! STATE BUILDING... THEY MUST BE AFTER BILLING! ANOTHER DOLLAR-A-YEAR MAN!



IN THE STATE BUILDING BILLING WORKS LATE AT DEFENSE PROBLEMS WITH ASSISTANTS.

IT'S LATE, BUT THIS DEFENSE WORK IS IMPORTANT.

GOSH IT'S QUIET IN HERE, WITH NOT A SOUL AROUND!



WHAT ARE THOSE? MUHAWYES... HELP!

NOW GET BILLINGS!



HA—AND NOW WE HAVE BILLINGS, NUMBER TWO ON OUR LIST, HA, HA, HA! SOON THE AMERICAN DEFENSE PROGRAM WILL BE WITHOUT ITS IMPORTANT LEADERSHIP, HA, HA, HA!

SUDDENLY AN ASTONISHING THING HAPPENS...

HA, HA, HA, YOURSELF! I BEAT YOU HERE AND TOOK BILLINGS' PLACE! HE IS SAFE IN THE CLOSET!

VOT ISS?

ACH, IT IS DER CAPTAIN BATTLE!

AND NOW TO SETTLE YOUR MASH, MUMMY MASTER!

DIS TIME GEFES IT NO ESCAPE FROM OUR GUNS...

WIMWEL! WE ISS WENT!

WHERE ISS WE GONE TO?

DEEK-A-BOO! HERE I AM!

FACED WITH DEFEAT THE MUMMY MASTER RESORTS TO A TRICK.

AND NOW, I STILL HAVE A CARD LEFT TO PLAY...



CAPTAIN BATTLE FINDS HIMSELF  
TANGLED IN THE MUMMY  
WRAPPINGS.

WOULD LIKE TO FINISH THAT  
WHAT (MEDDLER CAPTAIN BATTLE  
THEY GOT HERE COME THE  
POLICE. HURRY, RUN!  
WE'VE GOT BILLINGS.  
ANYWAY!

WHO'S IN THESE  
MUMMY WRAPPINGS?

WELL, US...  
IT'S  
CAPTAIN  
BATTLE!

THANKS,  
AND SO LONG!

THEY GOT AWAY WITH BILLINGS.  
BUT NOW, ANYWAY I HAVE A  
CHANCE TO SEARCH FOR HALE  
AND JANE. THERE'S CITY  
MUSEUM UP AHEAD.



LATER IN HIS SECRET LAIR, THE MUMMY  
MASTER MAKES USE OF HIS TWO PRISONERS.

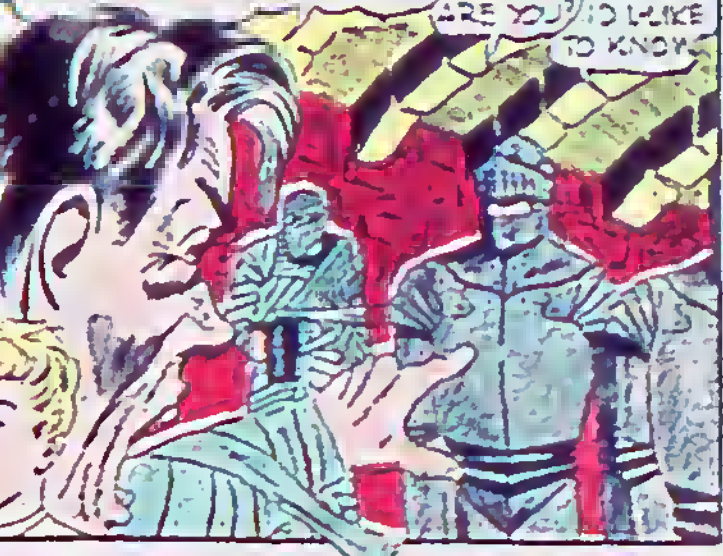
STUFF THEM INTO  
THOSE SUITS OF ARMOR.  
THIS IS MY REVENGE  
AGAINST CAPTAIN BATTLE.

OH, OH, WHAT IS  
THE MONSTER  
GOING TO DO  
WITH US?



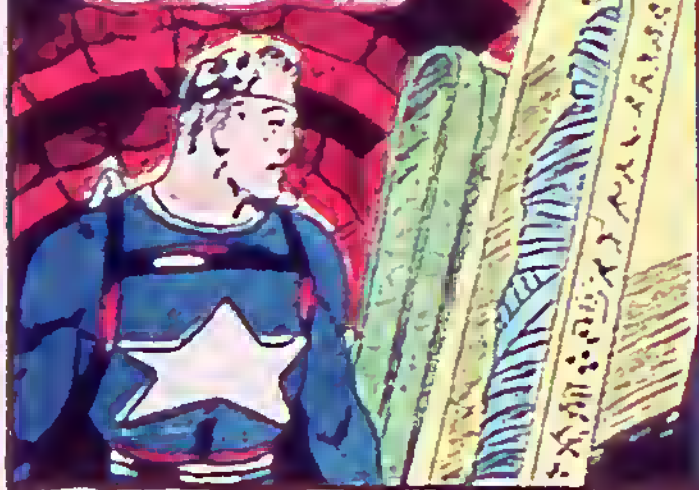
HEAT THE METAL WITH THE  
BLOW TORCHES! THEY WILL  
BE ROASTED ALIVE, HA, HA, HA!

CAPTAIN BATTLE! WHERE  
ARE YOU?  
YEAH, THAT'S  
WHAT  
I'D LIKE  
TO KNOW.

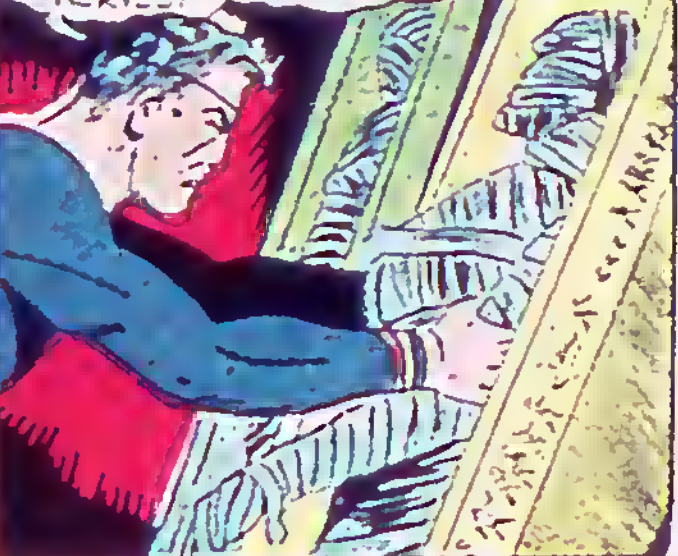


THE POSSESSOR OF THAT NAME AT THAT MOMENT...

HALE AND JANE WERE  
LAST SEEN HERE, IN  
THE MUMMY ARCHIT.



IT MOVED! COME OUT, YOU... HUH?... NO,  
IT'S A REAL MUMMY. MUST BE MY  
NERVES!





BUT SOMETHING  
IS REVEALED!

WHAT'S THIS?  
FALSE BACK TO  
THE CASE! IT'S A  
SECRET  
DOORWAY!

WHAT DOES THIS PASSAGE  
LEAD TO?

SO, IT LEADS TO AN OLD,  
UNUSED STOREROOM OF THE  
MUSEUM! NOW WHAT'S IN THERE?

OWWWW!

IT'S BURN-  
ING! WA, WA, WA!  
THE YANKEE PIGS  
AFFORD US GREAT  
SPORT!

OWWW!

AND THEY WERE  
BOAT OUT OF THE BLUE!

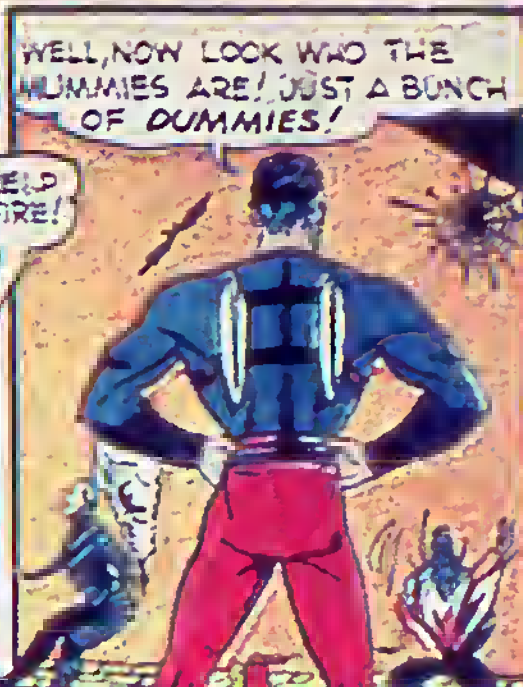
I'M NOT INVITED, BUT  
I'D LIKE TO JOIN IN  
THE FUN!

DONNER!

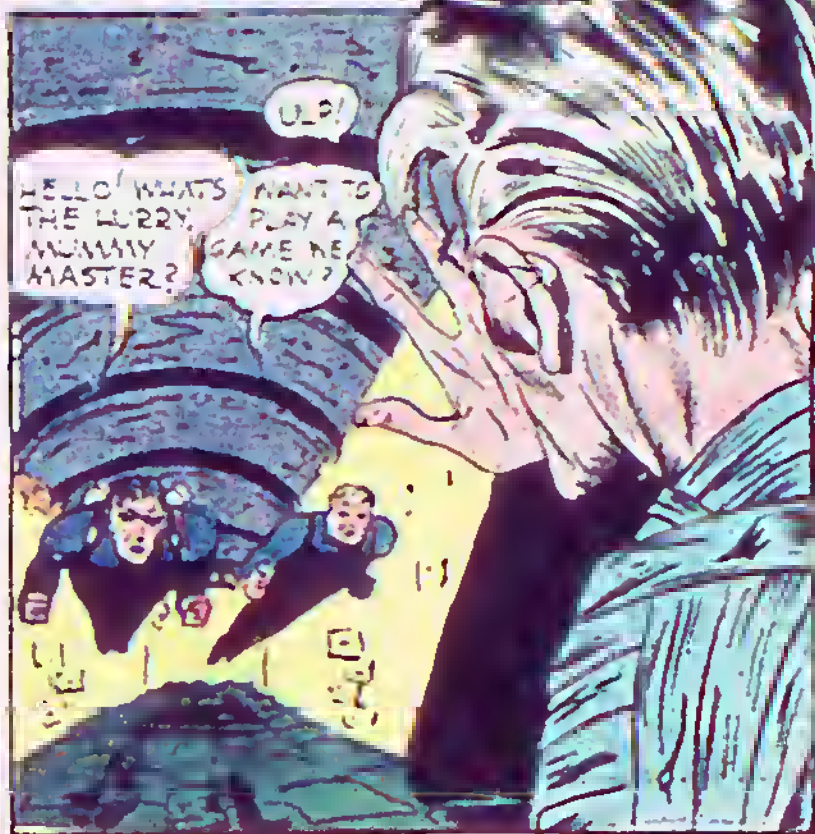
CAPTAIN  
BATTLE!

YES, AND THIS TIME  
I MEAN BUSINESS!

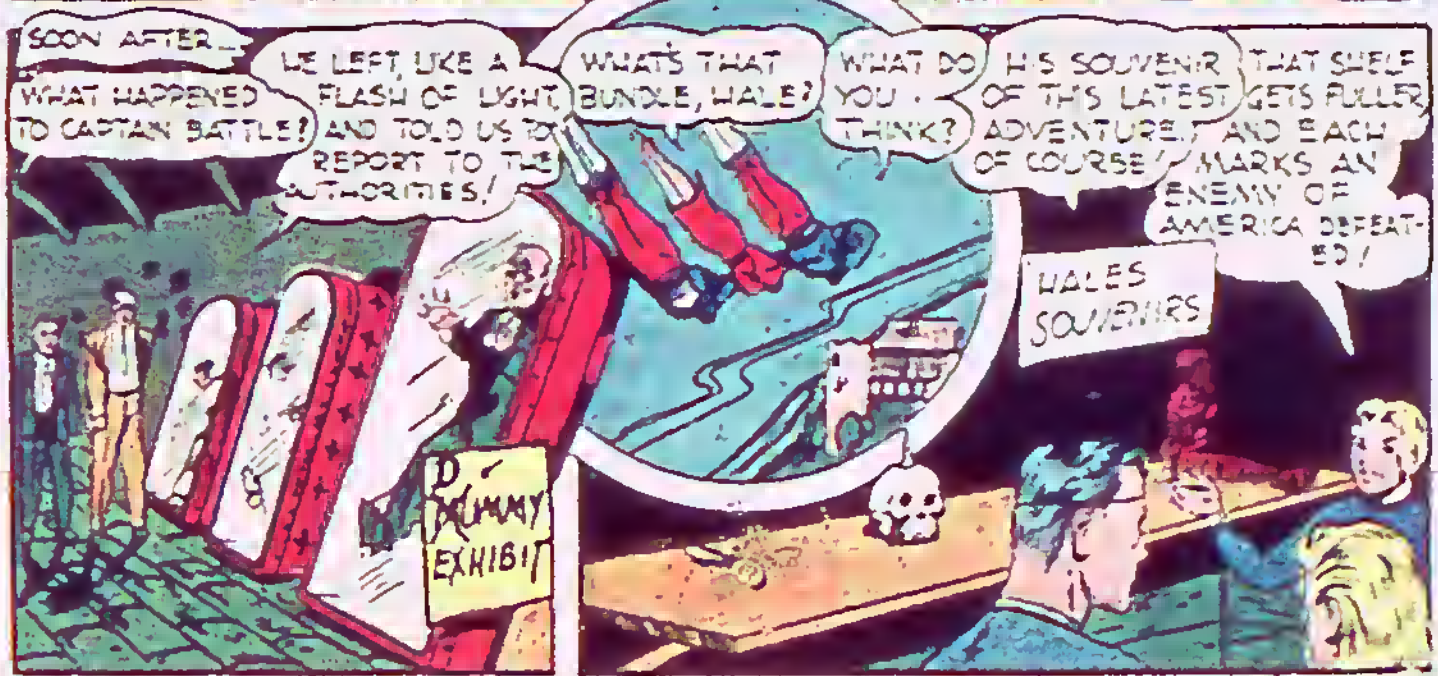
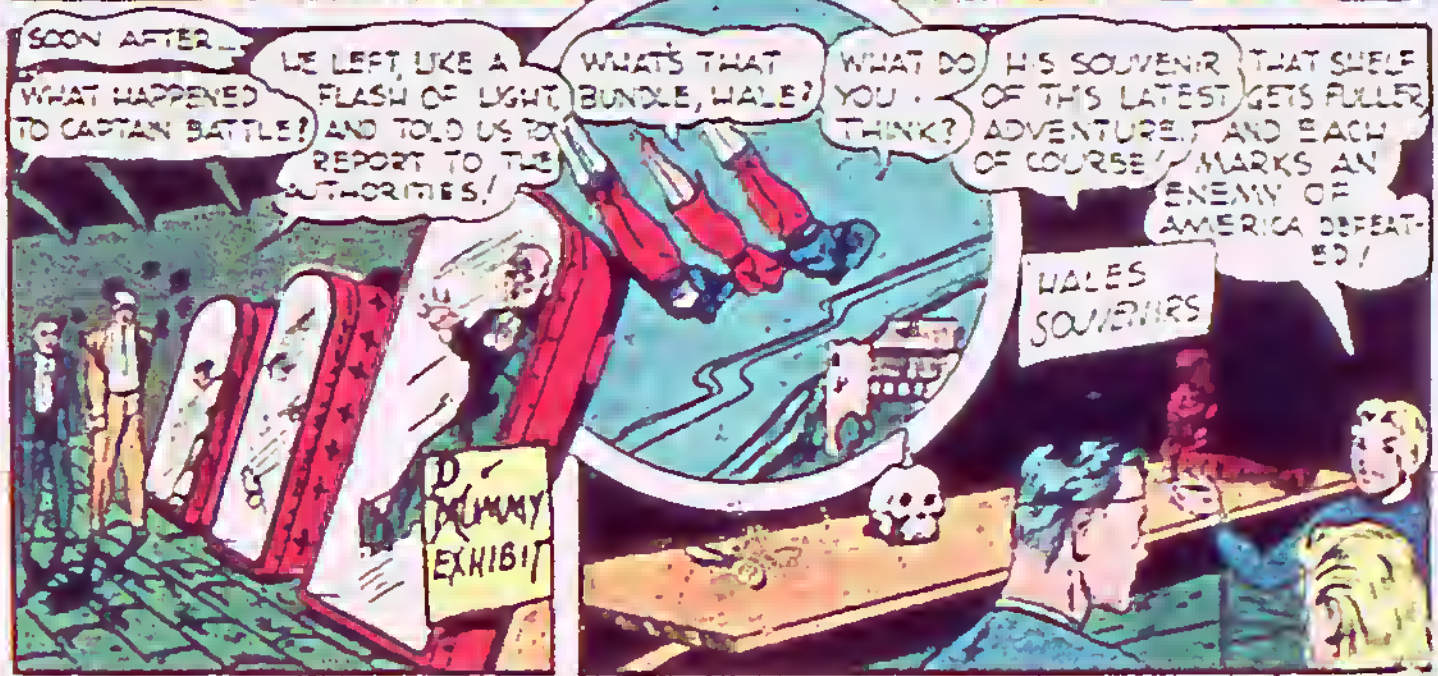
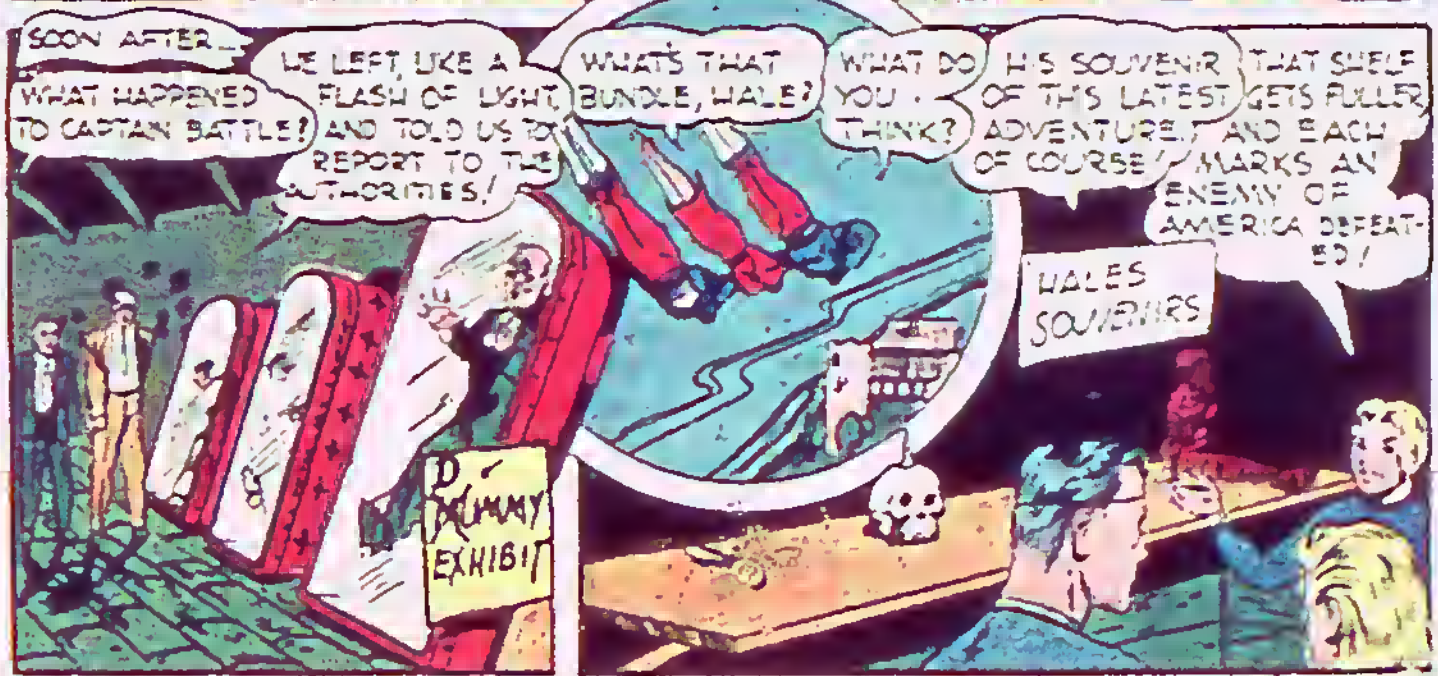
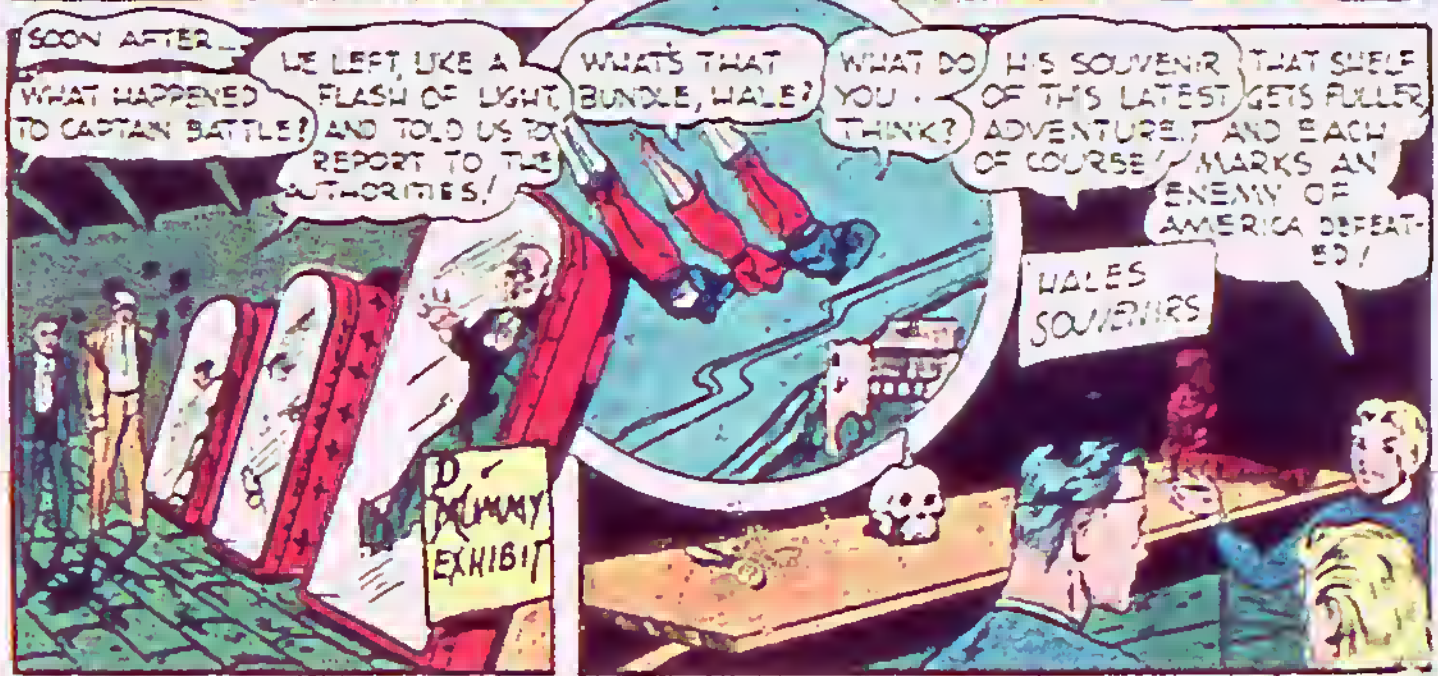
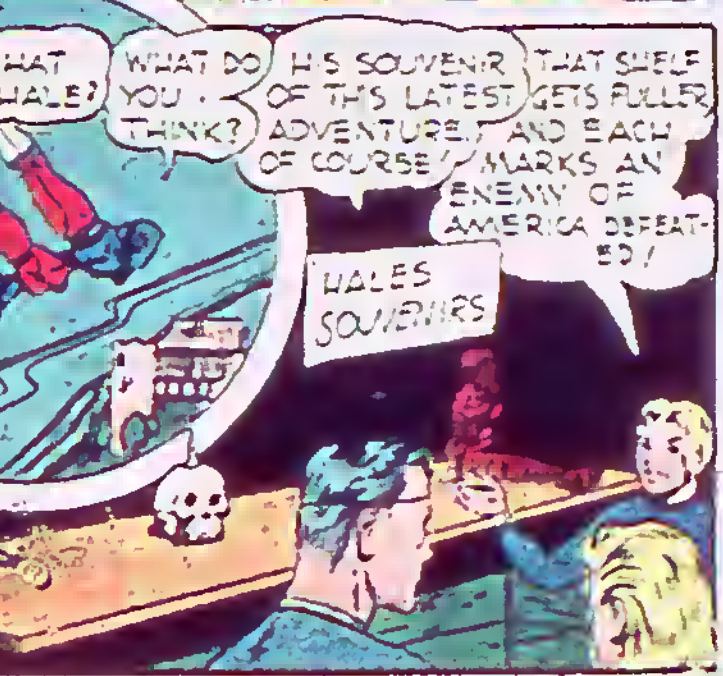
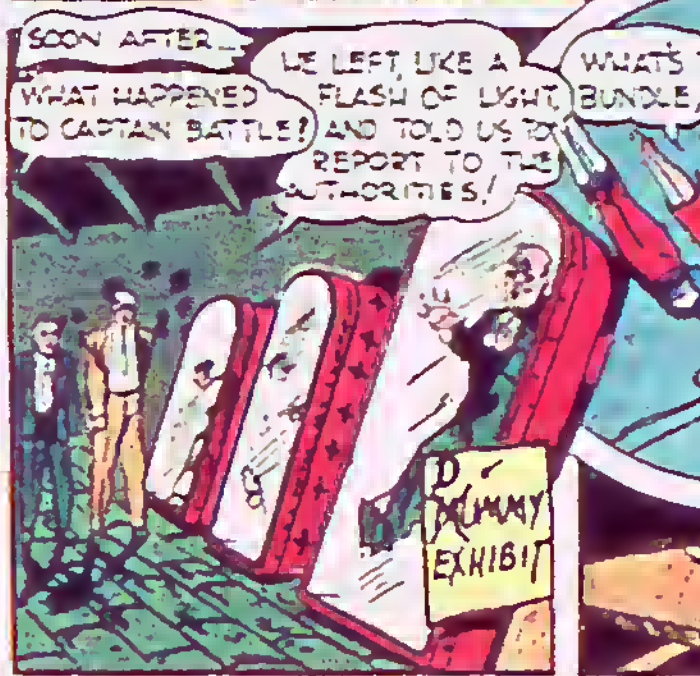
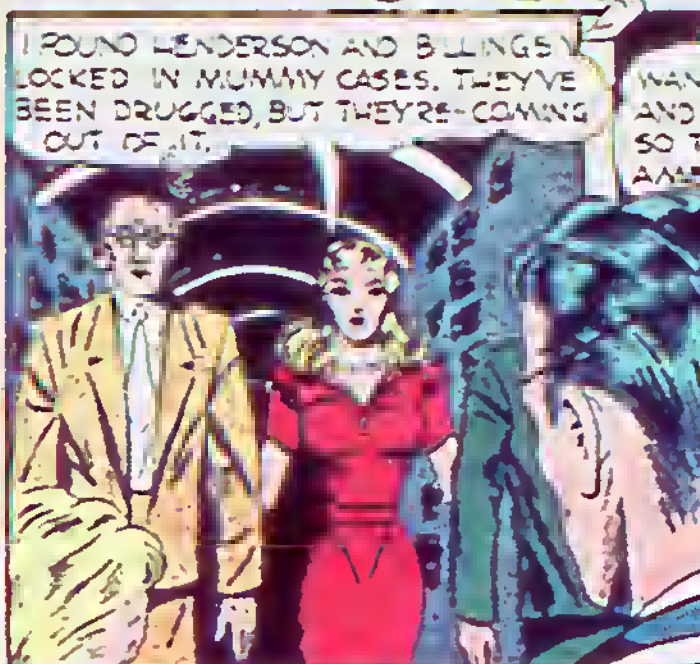


















# CAPTAIN BATTLE'S PUZZLE PAGE

IT · IT · RED · AS · IS · IS  
NOW · WONDER · A

IT IS POSSIBLE TO REARRANGE ALL OF THE ABOVE NINE WORDS TO FORM A SENTENCE THAT WILL READ THE SAME FORWARD OR BACKWARD, AS, "MADAM, I'M ADAM."

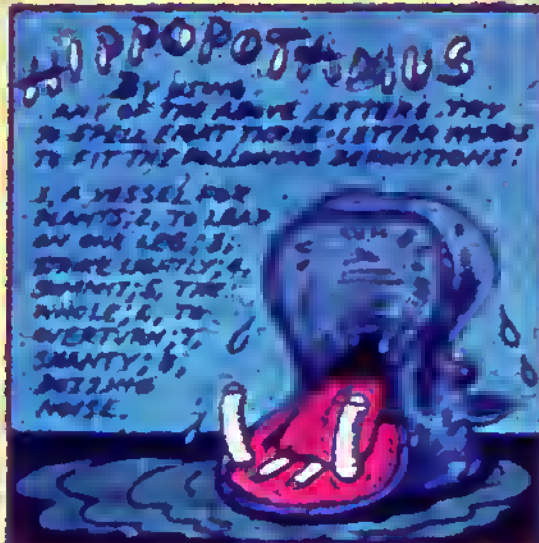
CAN YOU DO IT?

—CROSSWORD



LOG RAIL

WHAT BECAME THE LOG RAIL AT THE CIRCUS? RE-ARRANGE ALL OF THE LETTERS IN "LOG RAIL" TO SPELL ITS NAME.



## HIPPOPOTAMUS

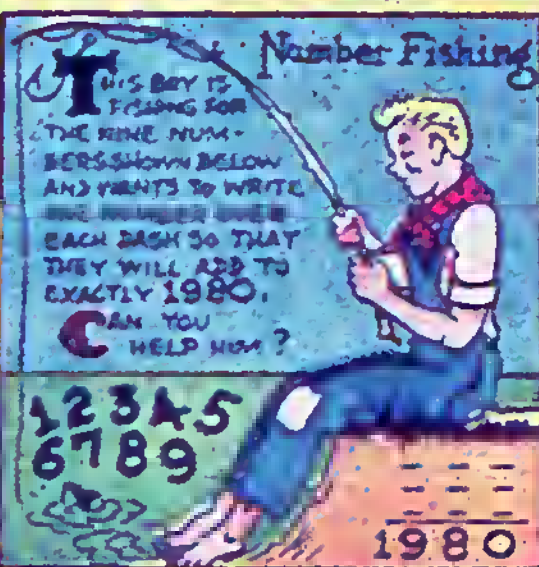
BY USING ANY OF THE ABOVE LETTERS, TRY TO SPELL EIGHT THREE-LETTER WORDS TO FIT THE FOLLOWING DEFINITIONS:

1, A VESSEL FOR PLANTS; 2, TO LEAD BY ONE LEG; 3, SPARE LIGHTLY; 4, SHINING; 5, THE WHOLE; 6, TO OVERTURN; 7, SHANTY; 8, BUZZING NOISE.



PARROT TAKES HIS SMART BECAUSE HE CAN DRAW A PERFECT SQUARE WITHIN THIS SQUARE AND HAVE ONE END ON EACH SIDE OF THE SQUARE.

CAN YOU DO IT?



## Number Fishing

THIS BOY IS FISHING FOR THE NINE NUMBERS SHOWN BELOW AND WANTS TO WRITE EACH DASH SO THAT THEY WILL ADD TO EXACTLY 1980.

CAN YOU HELP HIM?

1 2 3 4 5  
6 7 8 9

1980

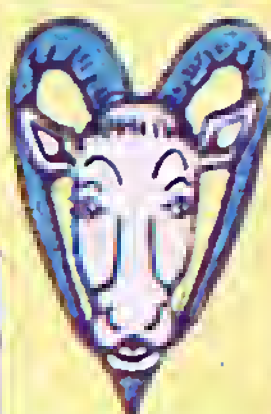
TRY TO MAKE FOUR DIFFERENT ARRANGEMENTS OF EACH GROUP OF NUMBERS SO THAT YOU WILL GET FOUR DIFFERENT RESULTS THAT WILL BE EXACTLY THE SAME FROM EACH GROUP.



Group one Group two

3 4 6  
5 7 2 3

—CROSSWORD



WHAT ANIMAL SUGGESTS A WORD MEANING TO GET SMALLER TOWARD THE END?

BY USING ONLY THE LETTERS IN THE WORD "CARRIAGE" TRY TO SPELL EIGHT THREE-LETTER WORDS. THE DEFINITIONS ARE AS FOLLOWS: 1, WIND; 2, MISTAKE; 3, TO EQUIP; 4, THE SENSE OF HEARING; 5, A FISH; 6, A TORN PIECE OF CLOTH; 7, A PLAYING CARD; 8, AN AUTOMOBILE.



—CROSSWORD

## CARRIAGE



# PRESTO MARTIN



"MASTER OF QUICK DISGUISE"

THE  
ASTONISHING  
TALE OF

THE  
MONEY-MAD  
MISER

WHEN A FORTUNE FELL INTO THE HANDS OF A WEALTH-CRAZED MISER, THINGS STARTED TO HAPPEN—IT WAS THEN THAT PRESTO MARTIN, CAPTAIN OF MANHATTAN DETECTIVES, WAS CALLED TO ENTER UPON HIS MOST SENSATIONAL CASE YET—A MAD COMBINATION OF RAINING GOLD AND A WOMAN'S BEAUTY WHICH ALMOST COST HIM HIS LIFE!



AT MANHATTAN POLICE HEADQUARTERS....

I CAN'T WAIT!  
I'VE GOT TO SEE  
HIM AT ONCE!

BUT...



FRENCA BRATER, DAUGHTER OF FORTY-MILLIONAIRE STEEL KING, J. BRADFORD BRATER, BURSTS INTO PRESTO'S OFFICE.

FRENCA!  
WHAT BRINGS  
YOU HERE?

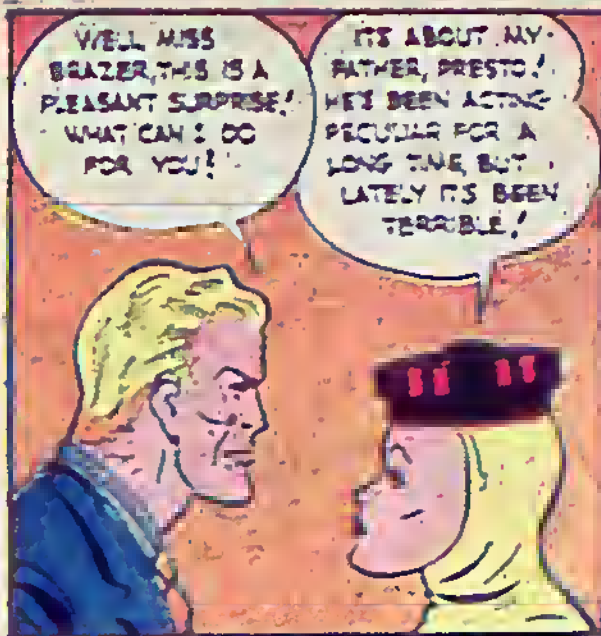
PRESTO! IT'S  
AWFUL!! JUST HAD  
TO COME TO YOU!!



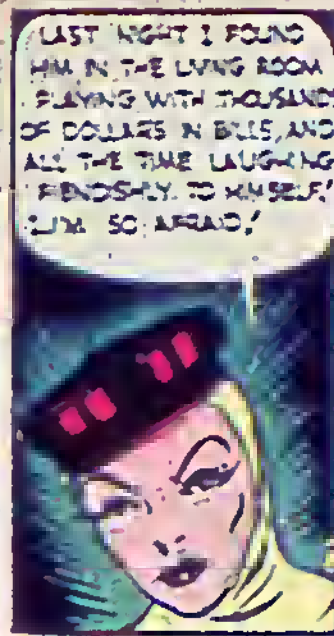


WELL, MISS BRAZER, THIS IS A PLEASANT SURPRISE! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

IT'S ABOUT MY FATHER, PRESTO! HE'S BEEN ACTING PECULIAR FOR A LONG TIME, BUT LATELY IT'S BEEN TERRIBLE!

A man with blonde hair (Presto) is talking to a woman with blonde hair wearing a black hat with red stripes (Miss Brazer). They are in a room with a warm, orange-toned background.

LAST NIGHT I FOUND HIM IN THE LIVING ROOM PLAYING WITH THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS IN BILLS, AND ALL THE TIME LAUGHING FRIENDSHLY TO HIMSELF! I'M SO AFRAID!

A close-up of Presto looking very worried and distressed, with his hands clasped together.

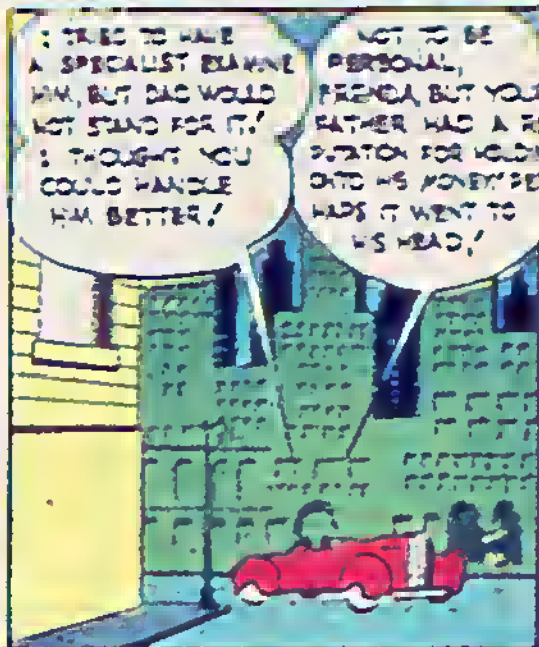
C'MON! THIS SOUNDS MORE LIKE A CASE FOR A MENTAL DOCTOR, BUT I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO!

OH, PRESTO... I KNOW YOU'D HELP ME!

Presto is talking to Miss Brazer, who is looking at him with a concerned expression.

I TRIED TO HAVE A SPECIALIST EXAMINE HIM, BUT DAD WOULD NOT STAND FOR IT! I THOUGHT YOU COULD HANDLE HIM BETTER!

NOT TO BE PERSONAL, PRESTO, BUT YOUR FATHER HAD A REPUTATION FOR HOLDING ONTO HIS MONEY! PERHAPS IT WENT TO HIS HEAD!

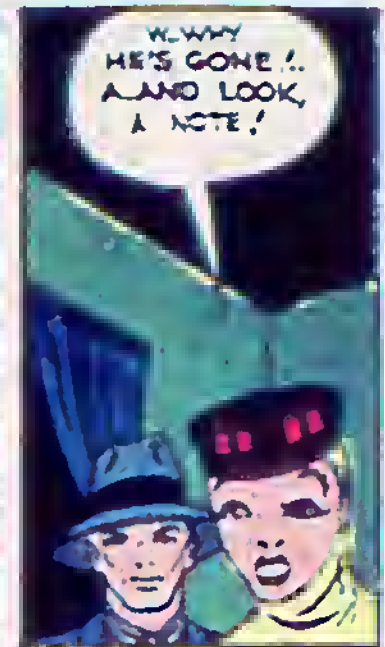
Presto and Miss Brazer are in a red convertible car, driving through a city street with tall buildings in the background.

YES I'M AFRAID DAD HAS GONE INSANE! HE DOESN'T SEEM HUMAN ANYMORE!

MMH... WE'LL SEE!

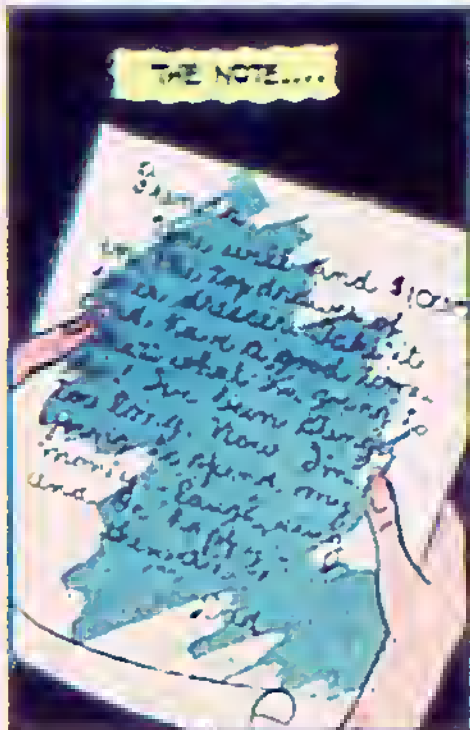
Presto and Miss Brazer are in a red convertible car, driving through a city street with tall buildings in the background.

WOW! HE'S GONE!... AND LOOK, A NOTE!

Presto and Miss Brazer are looking at a note with expressions of surprise and concern.

THE NOTE....

*Dear Presto, I have a small favor to ask of you. I have a small amount of money that I have hidden away. I would like you to find it for me. I have a small map that I have hidden away. I would like you to find it for me. I have a small amount of money that I have hidden away. I would like you to find it for me. I have a small map that I have hidden away. I would like you to find it for me.*

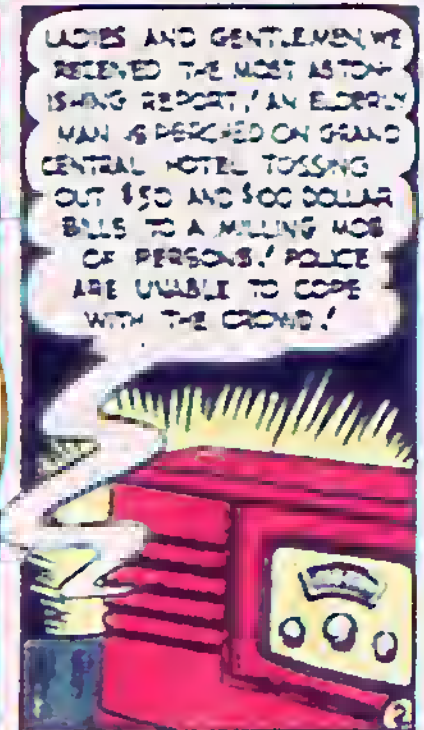
A hand is holding a piece of paper with a note written on it. The note is written in a cursive, handwritten style.

SOMETHING MIGHTY STRANGE ABOUT ALL THIS!

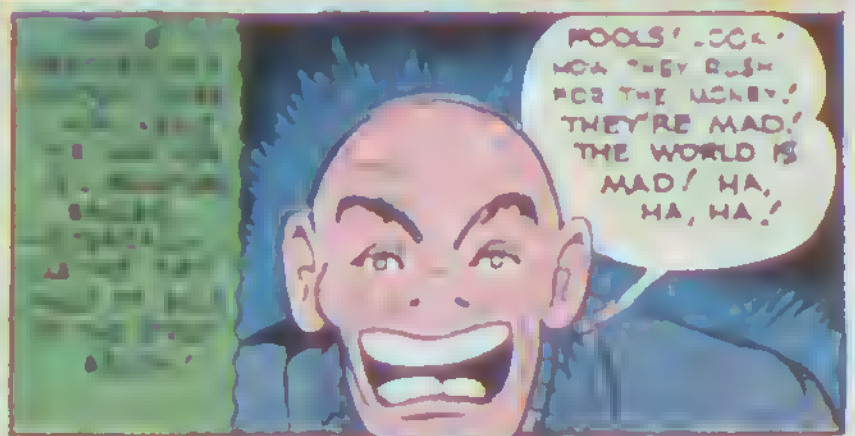
LISTEN! THE RADIO!

Presto is looking at a radio with a concerned expression. The radio is a vintage style with a large speaker and a dial.

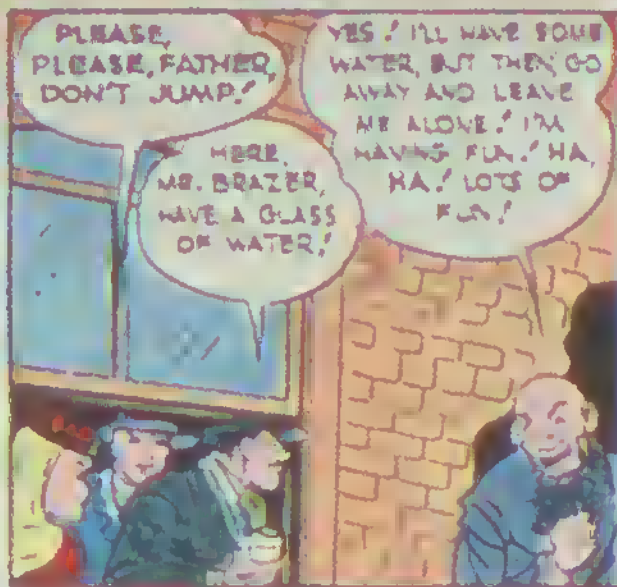
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, WE RECEIVED THE MOST ASTONISHING REPORT! AN ELDERLY MAN IS PERCHED ON GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL TOSsing OUT \$50 AND \$100 DOLLAR BILLS TO A MILLING MOB OF PERSONS! POLICE ARE UNABLE TO COPE WITH THE CROWD!

A radio is shown with a hand holding a microphone, broadcasting a message. The background is a dark, stylized cityscape.

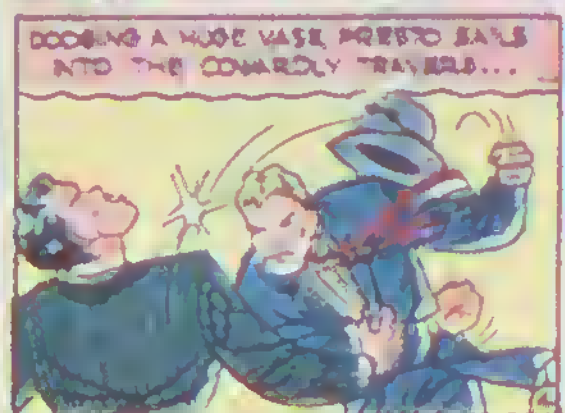
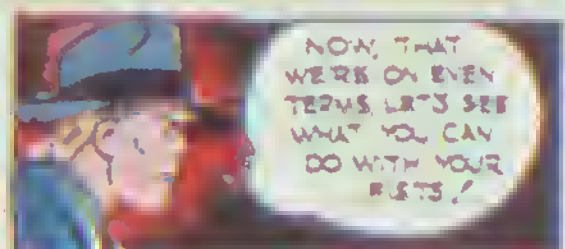




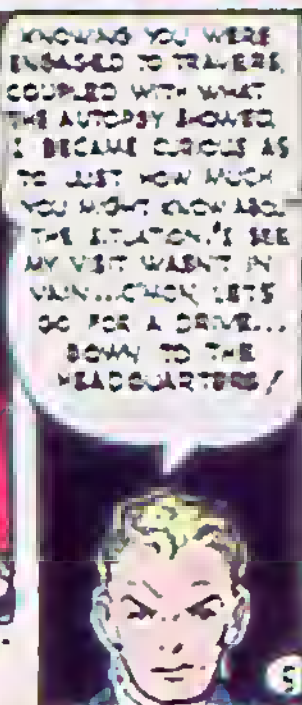
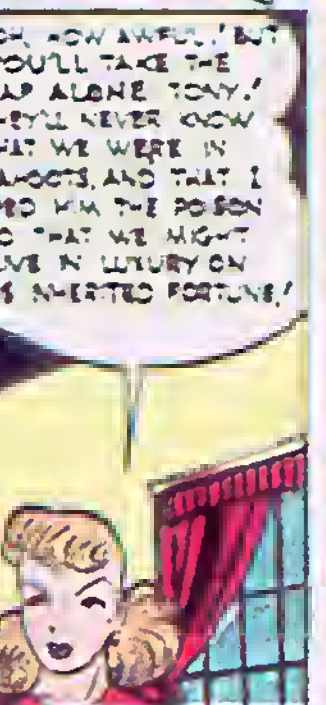
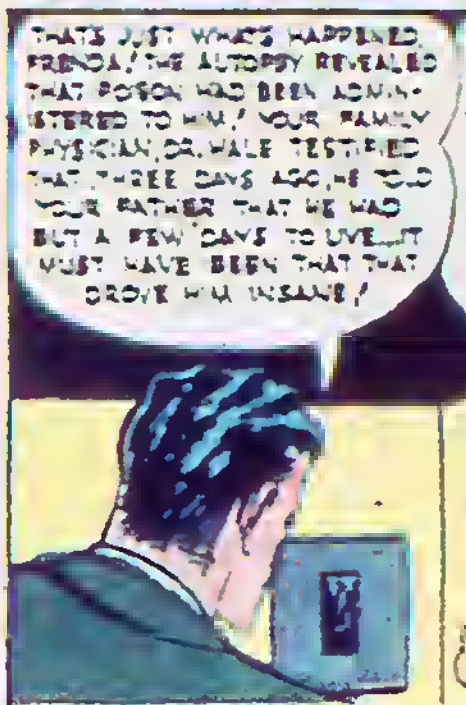
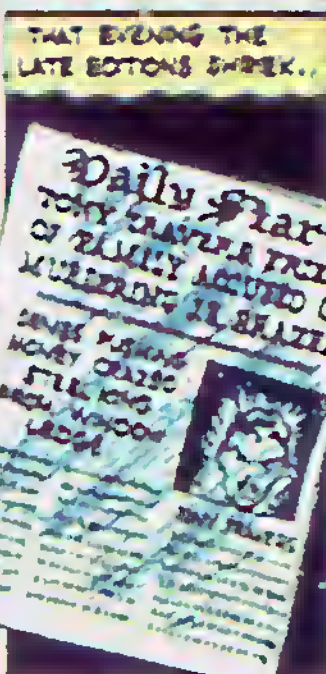
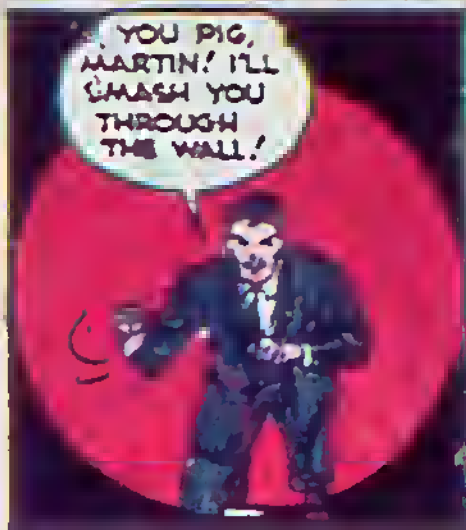




INTO A PENTHOUSE APARTMENT RUSHES  
TRAVERS, THEN REALIZING HE IS CORNER-  
ED HE SUDDENLY WHEELS ABOUT AND  
CONFRONTS PRESTO WITH A GUN.....







**NEXT MONTH -**

PRESTO GETS A WELL EARNED VACATION.....

**BUT**

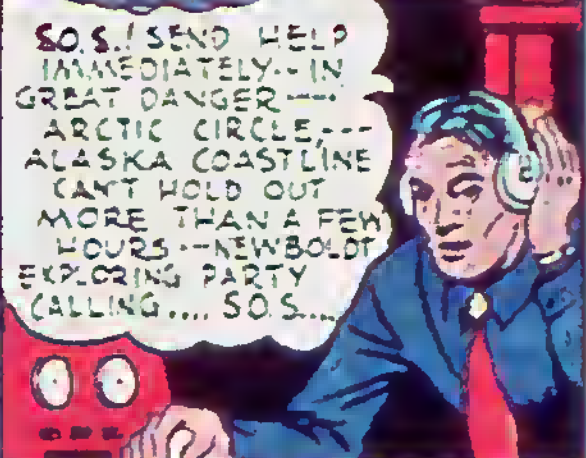
WHAT HAPPENS WHEN PRESTO RUNS SNACK INTO 'THE MAD MYSTERY OF THE MOVIE-LAND MURDERS....'



# CLOUD CURTIS

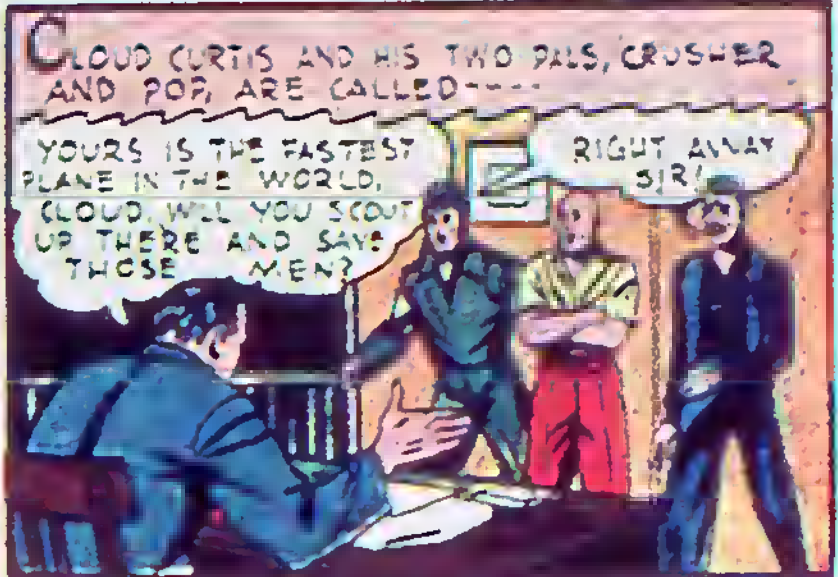
## and his GOLDEN BULLET

UP - BITTER  
NORTHLANDA MENACE  
STAYS AT AMERICA!  
CLOUD CURTIS, IN-  
VENTOR OF THE  
WORLD'S FASTEST  
PLANE, THE GOLDEN  
BULLET, FIGHTS A  
BLITZKRIEG  
ALONE, AGAINST  
A BLITZKRIEG  
INVASION  
FROM JASH.



SO S. I SEND HELP  
IMMEDIATELY. IN  
GREAT DANGER ---  
ARCTIC CIRCLE ---  
ALASKA COASTLINE  
CAN'T HOLD OUT  
MORE THAN A FEW  
HOURS --- NEWBOLD  
EXPLORING PARTY  
CALLING... SO S...

FRANTIC SOS IS RECEIVED  
FROM FAR OFF ALASKA...



CLOUD CURTIS AND HIS TWO PALS, CRUSHER  
AND POP, ARE CALLED ---

YOURS IS THE FASTEST  
PLANE IN THE WORLD.  
CLOUD, WILL YOU SCOUT  
UP THERE AND SAY  
THOSE MEN?

RIGHT AWAY  
SIR!



DIDN'T FORGET THE  
LANDING SKIDS, DID  
WE, CRUSHER?

NO, BUT I WISH  
POP HAD FORGOT  
HIS SMELLY OLD  
PIPE FOR ONCE!

SOON THE GOLDEN BULLET FLASHES  
NORTH LIKE A STREAK OF LIGHT!



IN DUE TIME OVER ALASKA...

DRAT THIS BUNDING  
SNOW STORM! THIS IS  
THE RIGHT LATITUDE  
AND LONGITUDE, IF WE  
COULD SPOT THEM

HEY! THERE  
THEY ARE!



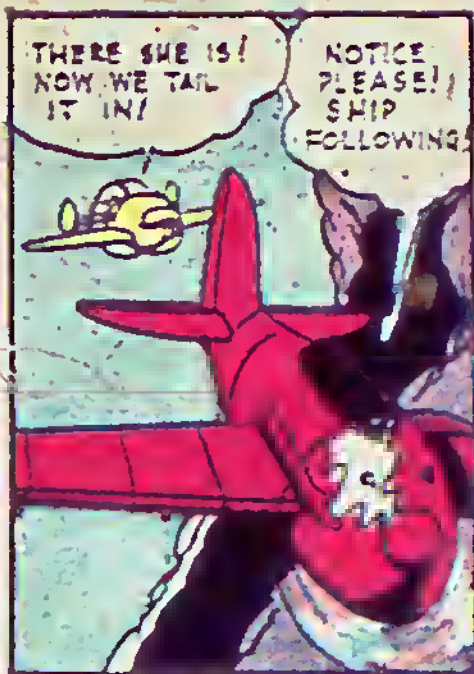


BUT ANOTHER PLANE DARTS FROM THE  
SNOW FLURRIES AND.....



AGAIN THE  
GOLDEN  
BULLET  
TAKES  
ACTION!







RELEASING THE CAPTIVE PLANE WITH  
ITS MOTOR DEAD, CLOUD MURTLES  
THE GOLDEN BULLET TO THE  
NAMED SPOT.

WHY THERE'S  
NOTHING HERE

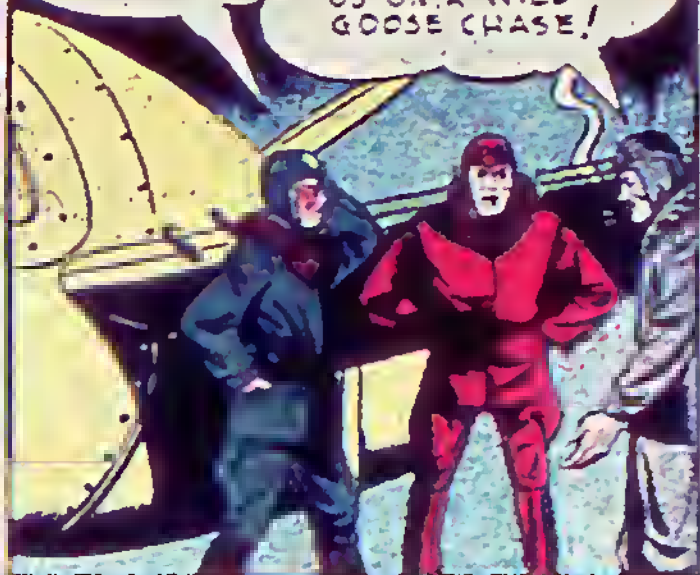
CAN'T SEE  
ANYTHING  
BUT SNOW  
AND ICE!

WE'LL LAND  
FOR CLOSER  
INSPECTION!



BEATS ME

THAT JAP SENT  
US ON A WILD  
GOOSE CHASE!



SUDDENLY...

THOSE HILLS  
ARE REALLY  
BARRACKS  
PAINTED WHITE  
FOR  
CAMOUFLAGE!

AND HERE  
COMES  
TROUBLE!



CAPTURED, THE THREE  
FRIENDS FACE DOOM!

SO, AMERICAN  
SPIES! WE  
ARE READY  
TO BLITZ  
ALASKA AND  
TAKE IT OVER.  
SO SORRY, BUT  
YOU THREE  
MUST DIE  
WITH YOUR  
KNOWLEDGE!

YOU'LL  
NEVER  
GET AWAY  
WITH  
YOUR  
BLITZ!



SO SORRY, MUST  
DISAGREE! AS FOR YOU  
INTO THIS ICE HOUSE  
IT WILL BE SEALED.  
SO THAT YOU WILL  
FREEZE TO DEATH  
INSIDE. GOODBYE,  
PLEASE!

YOU  
PLUNDERER!

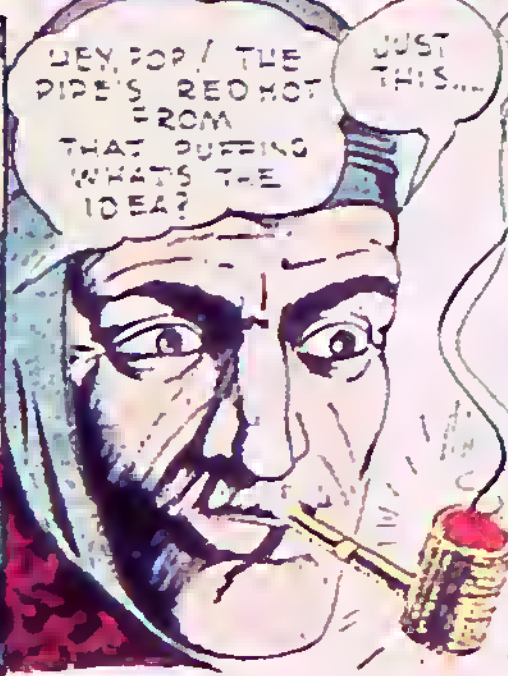


BITING COLD SWIFTLY  
CHILLS TO THE BONE!  
IT SMELLS  
TO HIGH  
HEAVEN,  
BUT ITS  
W-W-WARM!

CAN'T HOLD  
OUT AGAINST  
THIS COLD,  
THOUGH.

HEY, POP! THE  
PIPE'S RED HOT  
FROM  
THAT PUFFING  
WHAT'S THE  
IDEA?

JUST  
THIS...

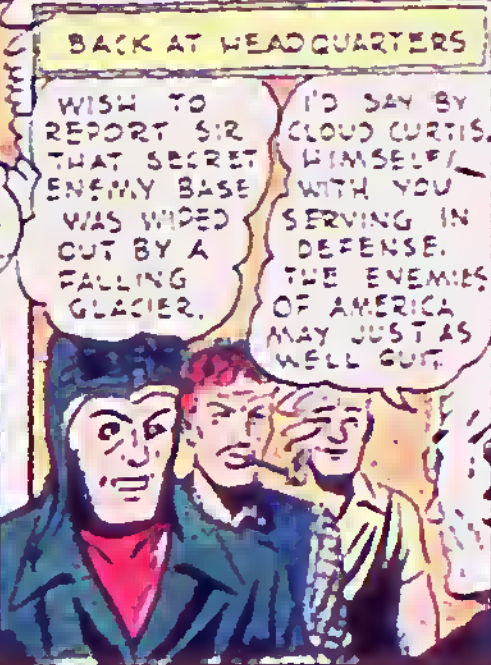
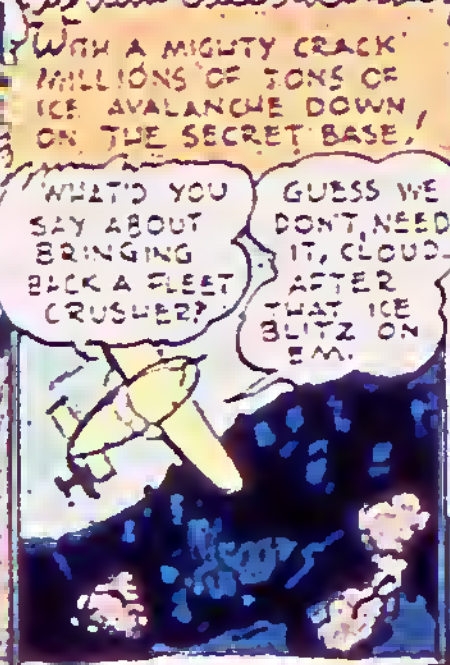
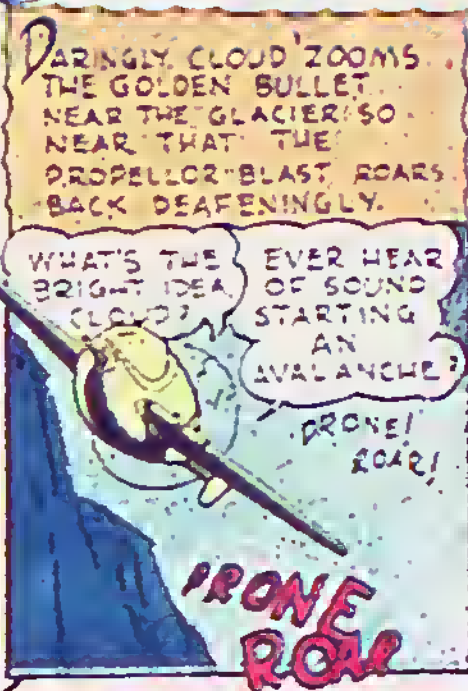
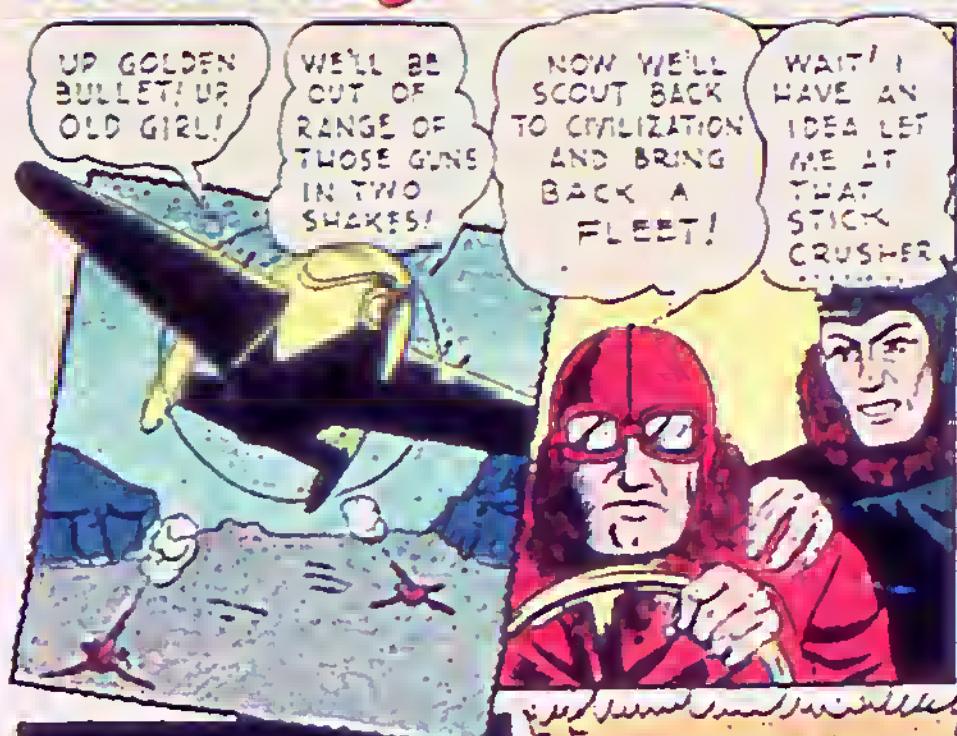


GOOD BOY,  
POP! IT'S  
MELTING A  
WAY OUT!

GLORY  
BE! I'LL  
NEVER  
INSULT  
THAT PIPE  
AGAIN!







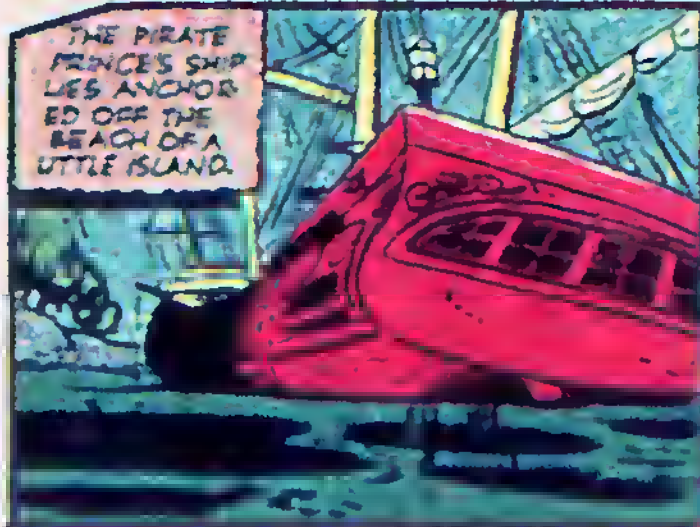




# the PIRATE PRINCE

RICHARD  
BRETHER

OUT OF THE PAST COMES THE  
DASHING FIGURE OF THE FAMED  
PIRATE PRINCE....  
THE ONE-MAN POLICE FORCE  
OF THE SEVEN SEAS.



THE PIRATE  
PRINCE'S SHIP  
LIES ANCHOR  
ED OFF THE  
BEACH OF A  
LITTLE ISLAND.



LADS, I'M GOING ASHORE—  
ALONE—THERE'S A  
GRAVE OF A TRUE  
FRIEND OF MINE ON  
THIS ISLAND—I WANT  
TO VISIT IT. I'LL BE  
BACK  
SOON.

WE'LL BE  
WAITING FOR  
YOU, PRINCE.



ON THE LONELY ISLAND, PRINCE VISITS THE GRAVE OF HIS PAL.



HELLO SLIM. HERE I AM AGAIN, AND I STILL HAVEN'T AVENGED YOUR DEATH.

YOU DIED WITH YOUR BOOTS ON, FRIEND, BUT TOO SOON! WHY COULDN'T YOU HAVE LIVED LONG ENOUGH TO TELL ME WHO DID IT?



YOU WANT TO KNOW? HAH! EET WAS ME... ME, HOOK HOOKER... WHO DONE THE DEED?



WHO THE BLAZES ARE YOU?



WHO ARE YOU? EVERYONE KNOWS ME! I KILL PEOPLE!

COME! EET GIVE ME PLEASURE TO KILL YOU, WHOEVER YOU ARE!



FROM BEHIND PRINCE, AN OMINOUS FIGURE STEPS OUT OF THE POLAGE.

THERE EES MY SHIP. YOU WILL HAVE FINE COMPANY ON IT--TILL YOU DIE!



SO YOU'RE THE GUY THAT KILLED MY FRIEND SLIM?

YES--I KILL HIM--BECAUSE I DON'T LIKE HIM. SAME AS YOU! I DON'T LIKE YOU.

ON HOOK'S SHIP...

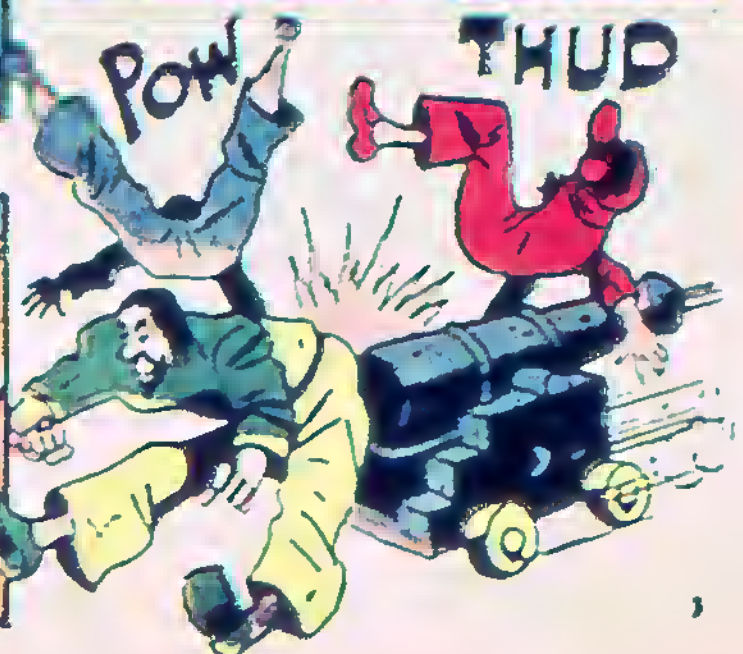
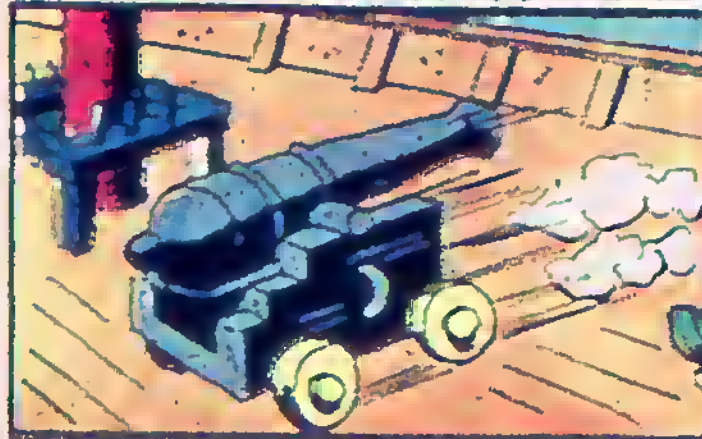
DOWN THE HATCH WEETH YOU!







WITH THE SHIP TOSSING TO AND FRO, THE FREE CANNON STARTS ROLLING LIKE A STEAM ROLLER.





"THIS IS THE MOST DANGEROUS ACCIDENT THAT CAN POSSIBLY TAKE PLACE ON SHIPBOARD...A CANNON THAT BREAKS ITS MOORINGS SUDDENLY BECOMES SOME STRANGE, SUPERNATURAL BEAST. IT IS A MACHINE TRANSFORMED INTO A MONSTER. IT GOES, COMES, STOPS, SHOOT LIKE AN ARROW...IT CRASHES, KILLS, EXTERMINATES..."

—VICTOR HUGO, IN HIS NOVEL NINETY-THREE.



"I COULDN'T ASK FOR A BETTER ASSISTANT!"

"THESE FEW FELLOWS WHO ESCAPE THE CANNON WILL GET THIS LITTLE TONIC!"



"SO! MY HANDSOME PRINCE IS MAKING TROUBLE!"



HOOK LASHES OUT AT PRINCE.



NO SHEEPS MOGE ALONG WITH IT!





THE CANNON CRASHES INTO A MAST, WITH DISASTROUS RESULTS FOR HOOK HOOKER.



WELL, MY GOOD MAN--YOU'VE SAVED OUR LIVES. OF COURSE, IF YOU HADN'T COME ALONG, I WOULD HAVE CLEANED THEM UP MYSELF.



JUST WHO ARE YOU?

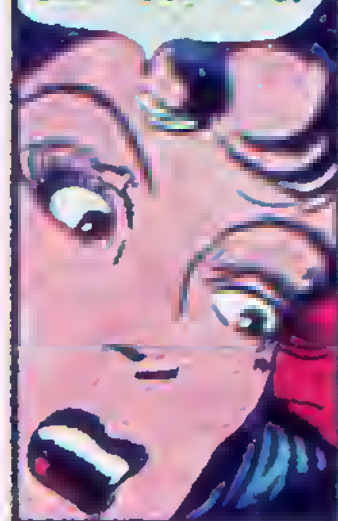
ER--I'M KNOWN AS THE PIRATE PRINCE!

THE PIRATE PRINCE! YOU SCOUNDREL! YOU'RE WORSE THAN THOSE PIRATES! YOU ROB THE RICH--AND I'M NOT GIVING YOU A CHANCE TO ROB ME!



THE DUKE PICKS UP A PISTOL...

DUKE, I BESEECH YOU. THIS MAN, WHOEVER HE IS, SAVED OUR LIVES!



STAND BACK, MARIE--THIS MAN IS A PIRATE--HE DESERVES TO DIE!



MARIE THROWS HERSELF AT THE DUKE.

YOU HOORSE BEAST!



THAT'S MY CUE, LADY!

PRINCE LAYS INTO HIM!



THEN, PRINCE'S MEN, WHO WERE SEARCHING FOR PRINCE, COME UPON HIM IN THEIR VESSELS.

PRINCE! WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU!

GLAD TO SEE YOU LADS. I'VE BEEN ENJOYING MYSELF.



THAT NIGHT ON PRINCE'S SHIP

THE DUKE JUST WASN'T YOUR TYPE, LADY MARIE. WE'LL HAVE WORTHY COMPANIONS ABOARD THAT SHIP--WHEN HE COMES TO--

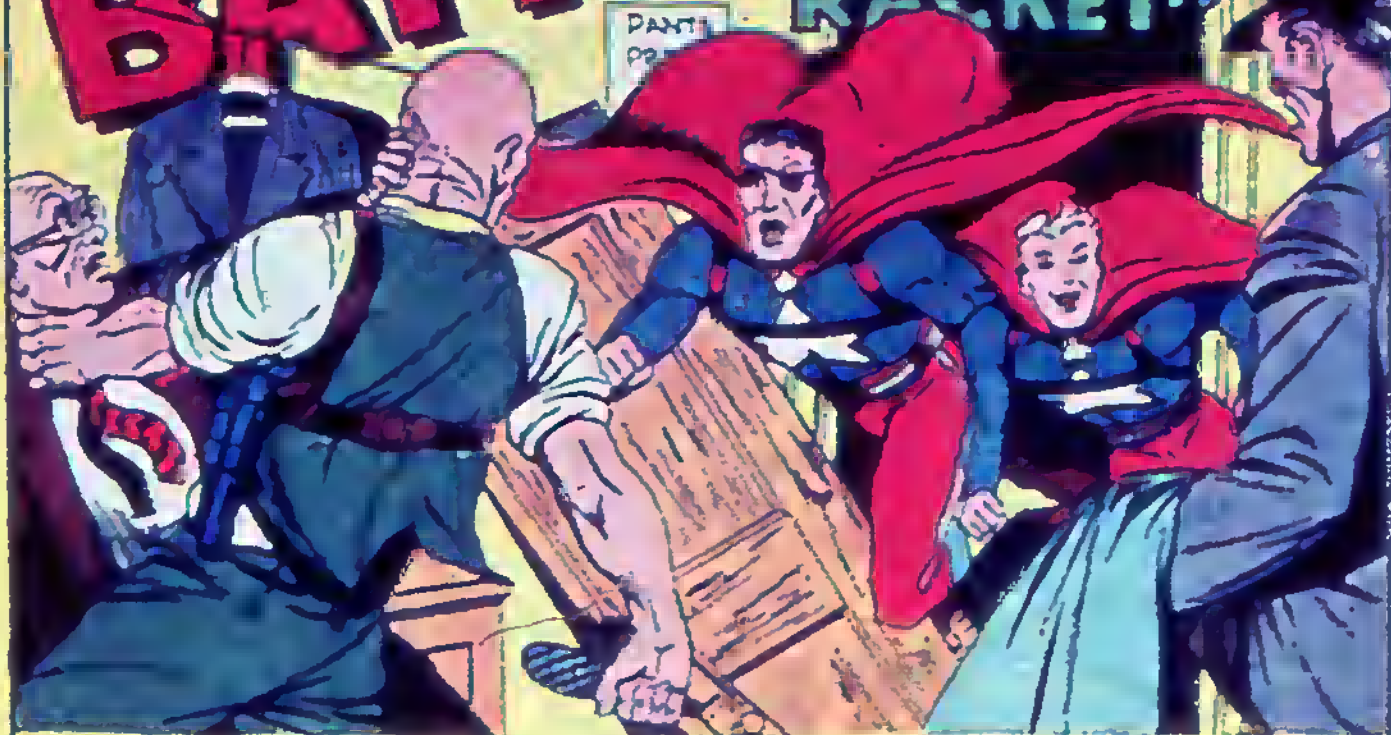
HOW CAN I THANK YOU FOR RESCUING ME AND TAKING ME TO MY HOME?



HOLD ON, PRINCE! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT TROUBLE YOU'RE IN FOR. WE'LL TAKE UP FROM HERE NEXT ISSUE!



# CAPT. BATTLE Smashes A RACKET.



## or The Myth Who Came To LIFE!

By Eede Binder

Within his tailor shop, little bald-headed Sam Meke heard a car roar by, and then—a ringing crash! A brick came smashing through his plate-glass window, shivering it into a thousand pieces!

Sam Meke raised his hands to Heaven and moaned, surveying the damage. "One hundred dollars that window cost me! All my earnings for a month!"

Now his worn-looking wife and boy hurried down the stairs from their living quarters above the little shop. "Sam, Sam! What happened?" gasped the wife.

Sam Meke was already picking up the brick, to which was attached a note. Opening it with trembling fingers, he read aloud—

"We warned ya! Let this be a lesson. We still want the fee of a hundred dollars. We'll be back in one hour to collect, at three o'clock sharp. Pay up or else! Signed, The Merchants' Protective Association."

There was deep silence for a moment.

"We got to pay them, Sam," Mrs. Meke said brokenly, then. "Even the police can't help. The gang is too powerful and clever. The police can never find their hideout. No one can help us!"

Their little boy, Sammy, spoke up suddenly.

"Captain Battle could help us!" he stated eagerly. "Captain Battle helps all those who need it. Gosh, I just wish he knew the trouble we're in!"

"Captain Battle!" thrilled the tailor, his temper suddenly snapping. "I got no other troubles, but my boy is going wrong in the head! Maris, I told you Sammy shouldn't read those fairy stories!"

"But Captain Battle is real!" Sammy insisted stubbornly. "As real as you or me. He lives in Hilltop Laboratory, with his boy helper, Hale, and his secretary, Jane Lorraine. And he wears a uniform of red, white and blue when he goes out to fight crime and evil! And—"

"Stop!" yelled Sam Meke. "That's enough, Sammy. You get no supper. I'm ashamed of you, believing such things! Captain Battle is a myth, a story. He don't exist. Phew, that my own boy should—"

"But, but—" began Sammy, when his mother took him by the ear and led him away. She turned at the door.

"Don't be too excited, Sam," she sighed. "Do your work. We got to carry on the business, anyhow, or we don't eat. I'll see if I can scrape together the money—"

She rushed up the stairs, then, so her husband





The gangster Boss, propelled by Captain Battle's mighty fist, went hurtling across the room.

wouldn't see the tears in her eyes. Sam Meke turned back to his sewing table. Shaking his head, he listlessly picked up the last job he was working on when the brick came flying in. It was a stranger-looking uniform, with red, white and blue colors. There was a big rip in it, that he was sewing together. There was another uniform like it, only smaller, with a rip in that too.

"Masquerade suits," Sam mumbled to himself, trying to keep his mind off what happened. "They must have been to a wild party, and ripped the suits. Let's see, I promised them for three o'clock . . . I'll finish them just before my . . . my visitors come."

The clock struck three, and the door opened just as Sam Meke finished. For a moment, with a beating heart, he thought it might be the gang. But it was a tall, athletic-looking man and a young boy with keen blue eyes. The man handed over the ticket.

"Yes, here are your suits, all repaired," Sam Meke nodded. "That will be a dollar and a quarter, please—"

At that moment, the door flung open and five tough-faced men came in. Two stayed at the door, as lookouts. The other three came forward. They had guns in their hands. The foremost one, with a flat nose and brutal lips, glanced swiftly at the

two customers.

"You two ain't concerned in dis," he barked. "Ya won't get hurt if ya do like I say. Just march in da back room and stay put. G'wan, march!"

The Boss thrust their costumes in their arms, and prodded them toward the back room. When the tall man and boy had gone in, the Boss slammed the door, turned the lock, and threw the key in the corner. Then he turned to Sam Meke.

"Now," he rasped, "where's da hundred dollars, Meke?"

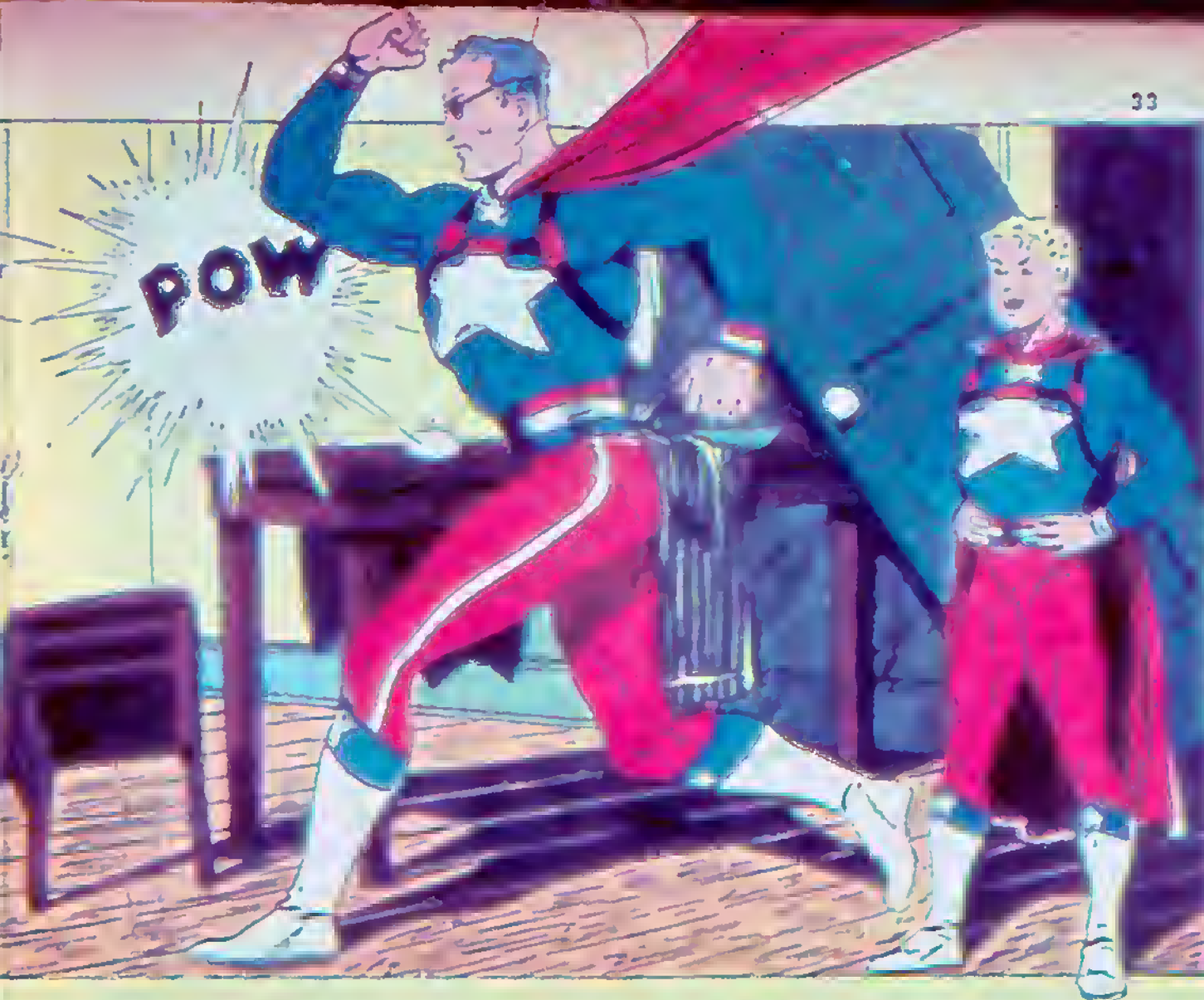
Sam Meke swallowed painfully and held out a bundle of bills. The Boss grabbed them and counted rapidly, then looked up angrily. "Dere's only \$88 here! Tryin' to pull a fast one, Meke?"

"It's all we have right now!" The tailor stammered. "We scraped together every last dime we had and—"

"Don't gimme dat!" snarled the Boss. "I said a hundred bucks and dat's what I meant. We'll take da rest out—in trade! Okay, boys, go to it!"

The other men began grabbing up clothing and suits and ripping them to shreds, laughing.

"Ohhhhhh!" shuddered Sam Meke, utterly crushed. "If only there were a Captain Battle, like my boy Sammy believes in—"



He was interrupted by a resounding crash!

All eyes turned to look, and saw the door of the back room splinter as a form hurtled through bodily, without the formality of unlocking it. It was the tall customer, but now wearing his costume of red, white and blue! And beside him stood the boy, also in those bright, significant colors! The two of them stalked forward and confronted the amazed thugs.

"We heard every word," the tall, powerful man said grimly. "Give Sam Meke his money back!"

"Well, look who's talkin'!" the Boss grinned. "Listen, fancy-pants—"

*Craaack!*

That was the sound as the uniformed man's fist shot out like a piston, straight for the Boss' ugly chin. The Boss turned a somersault, landed in the corner, then pulled himself to his elbow, searing.

"Give 'em lead, boys!" he yelled. "They asked for it!"

The other thugs shot with their trigger-trained swiftness—pointblank for the costumed man and boy. Or rather—at the spot they had been standing in a split-second before. For the two colorful forms were already diving head-first under the ~~clo-fir~~

Sam Meke, huddled down on the floor behind his counter, was never sure exactly what went on. He only heard the sounds—and it sounded like a whole army in action. Mostly, there were solid smacks of hard fists on tough chins, followed by pained yelps and pained grunts.

It was all over in a few noisy seconds. All suddenly became quiet. Sam Meke waited another minute, to make sure all was clear, and then crawled around the corner of the counter. The two uniformed customers were gone. But the five thugs weren't. They were laid in a neat row. Each had two black eyes, a bloody nose, and they were out cold.

An hour later, when the police had come and dragged the thugs off, promising they'd never bother the shop-keepers again now that they were caught, Sam Meke faced his wife and son proudly.

"Like I was saying, Maria," he sang out. "I knew all the time those suits belonged to Captain Battle and his boy helper, Hake! And Sammy is a smart boy! Maria, you shouldn't be so skeptical all the time, saying you don't believe in Captain Battle!"

Maria smiled patiently, and turned away. She said nothing, except hilt to herself—"God Bless Captain Battle!"

The End.



# SILVER STREAK

and

METEOR



THE BOY SPEED-KING

IN

"THE THING THAT  
WALKS LIKE  
A MAN."

by  
DON  
RIGO

A GRUESOME  
MURDER LEAVES  
THE POLICE  
HELPLESS.... A  
MURDER SO SAVAGE  
--SO BRUTAL--NO  
HUMAN COULD  
HAVE DONE IT!  
ONLY A THING---A  
THING TO STRIKE  
TERROR INTO  
THE HEARTS OF  
HUNDREDS!  
A THING NOT OF  
THIS EARTH...





HIGH ON THE PEAK OF A WIND-SWEPT MOUNTAIN CRAG IS THE DOMAIN OF KARL, THE HERMIT...



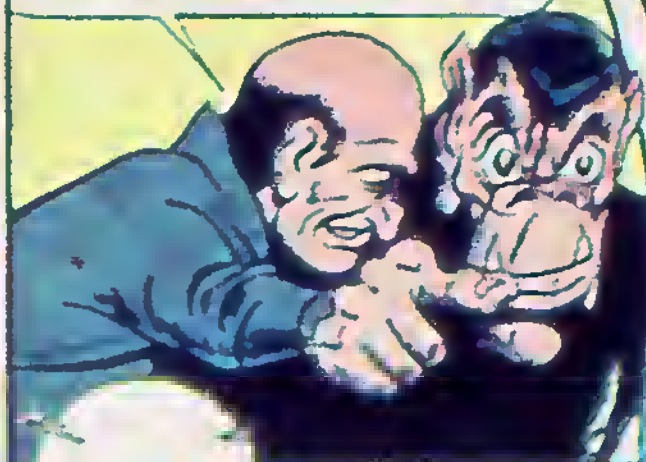
INSIDE...THE HERMIT PEELS BEHIND A CURTAIN---



HA! HA! MY LITTLE ONE---I SEE YOU THIRST FOR BLOOD, EH? VERY WELL---YOU SHALL BE FREE!

AND SO THE MOON SPOTS THE FIGURE OF...THE THING... DESCENDING ON ITS PREY!

GO...GO! SATISFY YOUR THIRST---AND YOU KNOW ON WHOM! MY WEALTHY COUSIN-- THE ONE I HATE SO BITTERLY!



ARRH!

WHILE INSIDE THE HOME OF RUTHMAN, KARL'S COUSIN--

IS THAT SOMEONE AT THE WINDOW-- AT THIS HOUR?



NO!  
DON'T!  
**NO!!**

HOLY SMOKE!



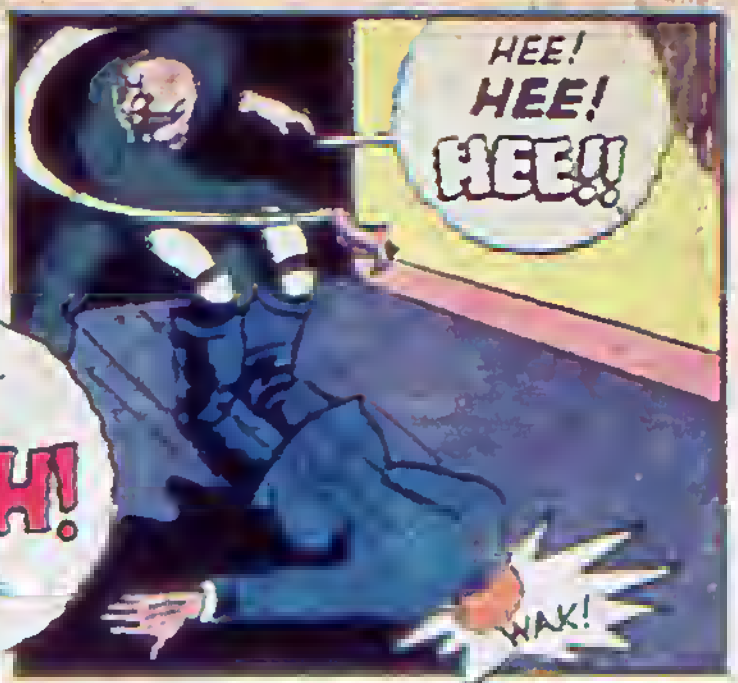


THE THING STARTS ITS GRIM WORK  
OF FURIOUS DESTRUCTION!



HELP!

ARGH!



HEE!  
HEE!  
HEE!!

WAK!

ITS JOB DONE...THE THING RETURNS  
TO ITS MASTER, KARL...

GOOD WORK, MY PET! BE A  
GOOD BOY, AND MAYBE I'LL  
SEND YOU OUT AGAIN  
TOMORROW NIGHT!



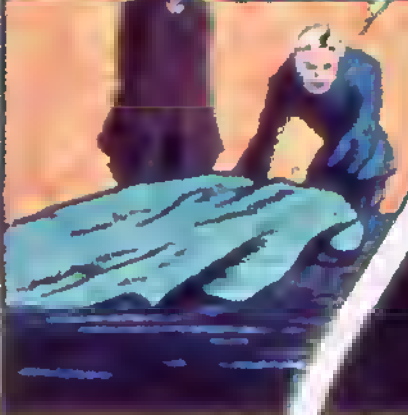
THE CRIME IS  
DISCOVERED,  
AND THE POLICE  
CALLED IN!

WHAT DO  
YOU THINK,  
DOC?

THIS MAN'S SKULL  
WAS SMASHED AGAINST  
THE FLOOR BY SUPER-  
HUMAN STRENGTH!

IT'S BAFFLING...BUT  
THERE'S NO OTHER  
EXPLANATION FOR IT!  
THE MARKS ON THE  
BODY INDICATE HE WAS  
PICKED UP BY THE NECK  
AND HURLED TOWARD  
THE FLOOR!

IT COULD  
ONLY HAVE  
BEEN DONE  
BY SOMEONE  
WITH THE  
STRENGTH OF  
A GORILLA!



PERCHED ON A  
WINDOW LEDGE...  
TWO PEOPLE LISTEN...

DID YOU  
HEAR THAT,  
METEOR?

YEP! IT  
LOOKS  
LIKE A  
JOB FOR  
US, EH?





COME ON,  
BOY! WE'RE ON  
OUR WAY!

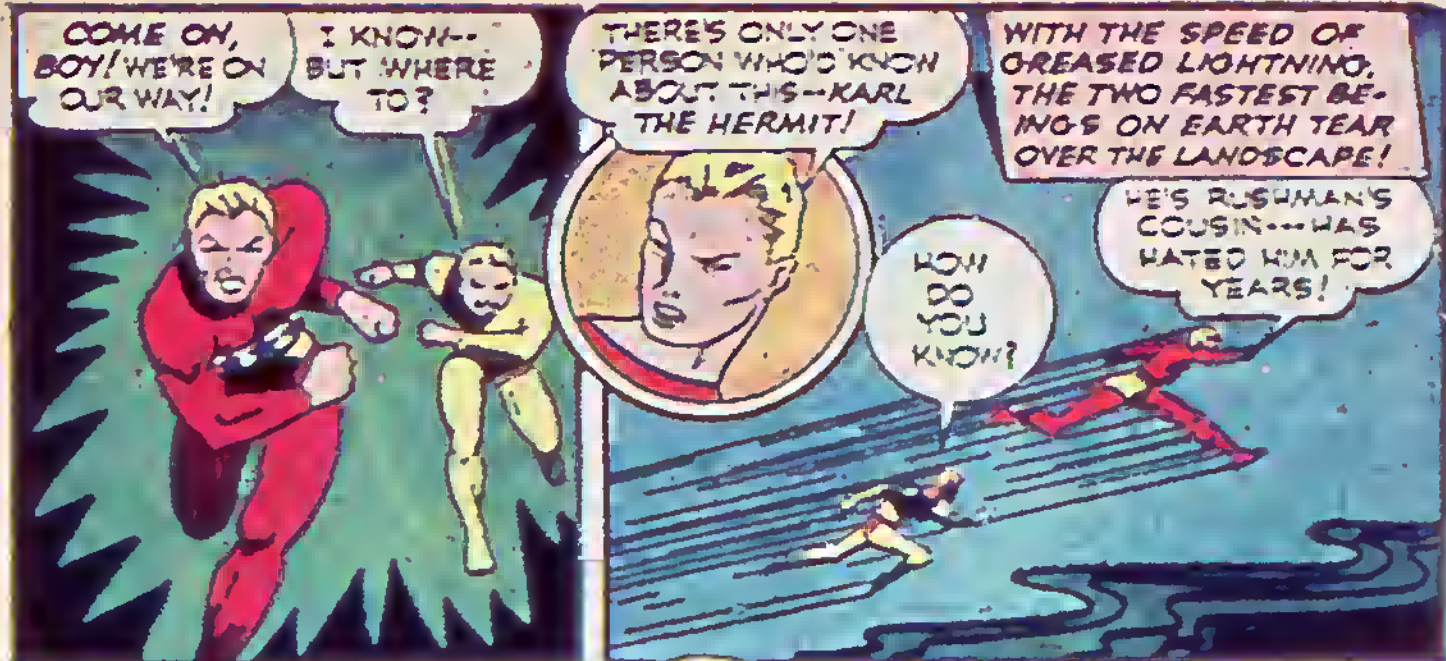
I KNOW--  
BUT WHERE  
TO?

THERE'S ONLY ONE  
PERSON WHO'S KNOWN  
ABOUT THIS--KARL  
THE HERMIT!

WITH THE SPEED OF  
GREASED LIGHTNING,  
THE TWO FASTEST BE-  
INGS ON EARTH TEAR  
OVER THE LANDSCAPE!

HE'S RUSHMAN'S  
COUSIN---WAS  
HATED HIM FOR  
YEARS!

HOW  
DO  
YOU  
KNOW?



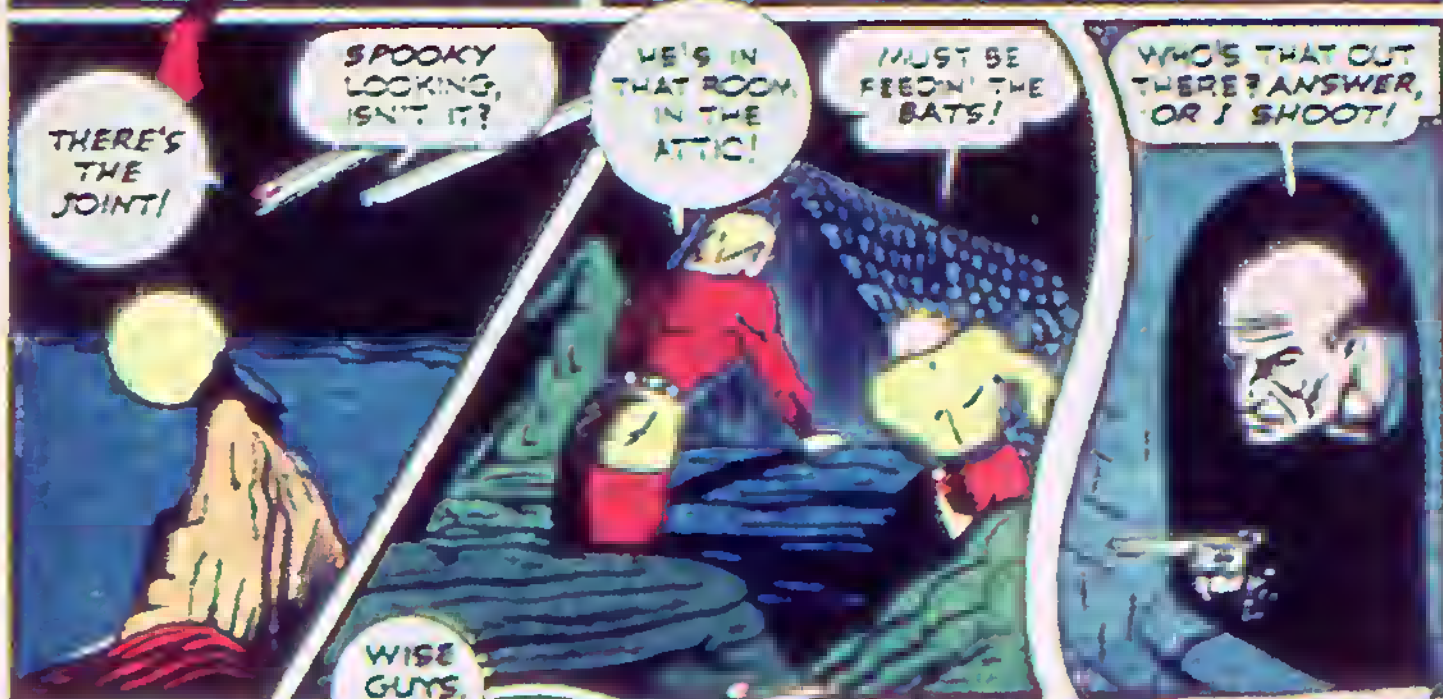
THERE'S  
THE  
JOINT!

SPOOKY  
LOOKING,  
ISN'T IT?

WE'S IN  
THAT ROOM  
IN THE  
ATTIC!

MUST BE  
FEEDING THE  
BATS!

WHO'S THAT OUT  
THERE? ANSWER,  
OR I SHOOT!



WISE  
GUYS,  
EH?

THERE'S NO ONE  
HERE BUT US  
MOSQUITOS!

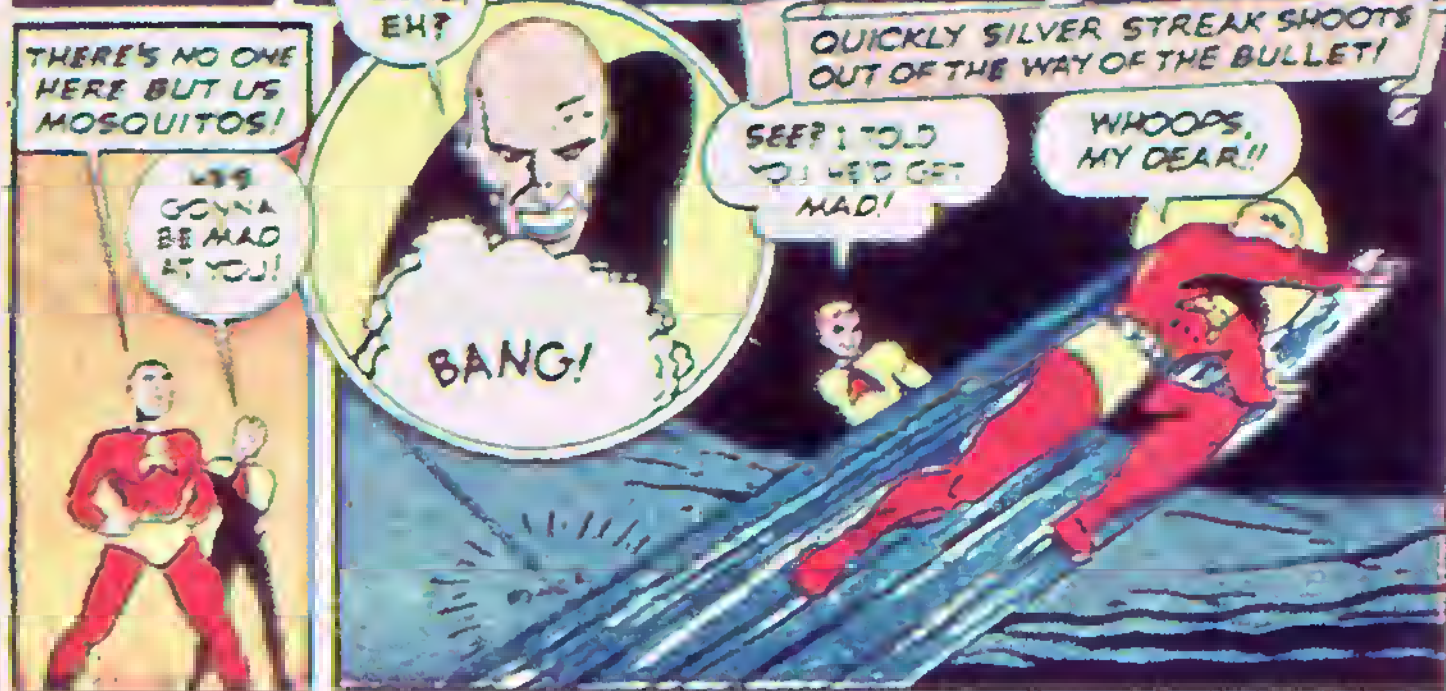
WE  
GONNA  
BE MAD  
AT YOU!

BANG!

QUICKLY SILVER STREAK SHOOTS  
OUT OF THE WAY OF THE BULLET!

SEEF I TOLD  
YOU I'D GET  
MAD!

WHOOOPS,  
MY DEAR!!





STOP HOPPIN', YOU  
JUMPIN' BEAN! LEMME  
SHOOT YA!



COME ON, METEOR!  
WE'VE GOT BUSINESS  
TO ATTEND TO!

RIGHT WITH  
YOU, KID!



THEY'RE COMING INTO  
THE HOUSE! WHAT'LL  
I DO? I KNOW—  
I KNOW!!



GO AHEAD—  
GET THEM!



AS SILVER STREAK AND  
METEOR CRASH THE  
DOOR...THEY COME FACE  
TO FACE WITH—

THERE'S  
THE ANSWER TO  
THE MURDER!



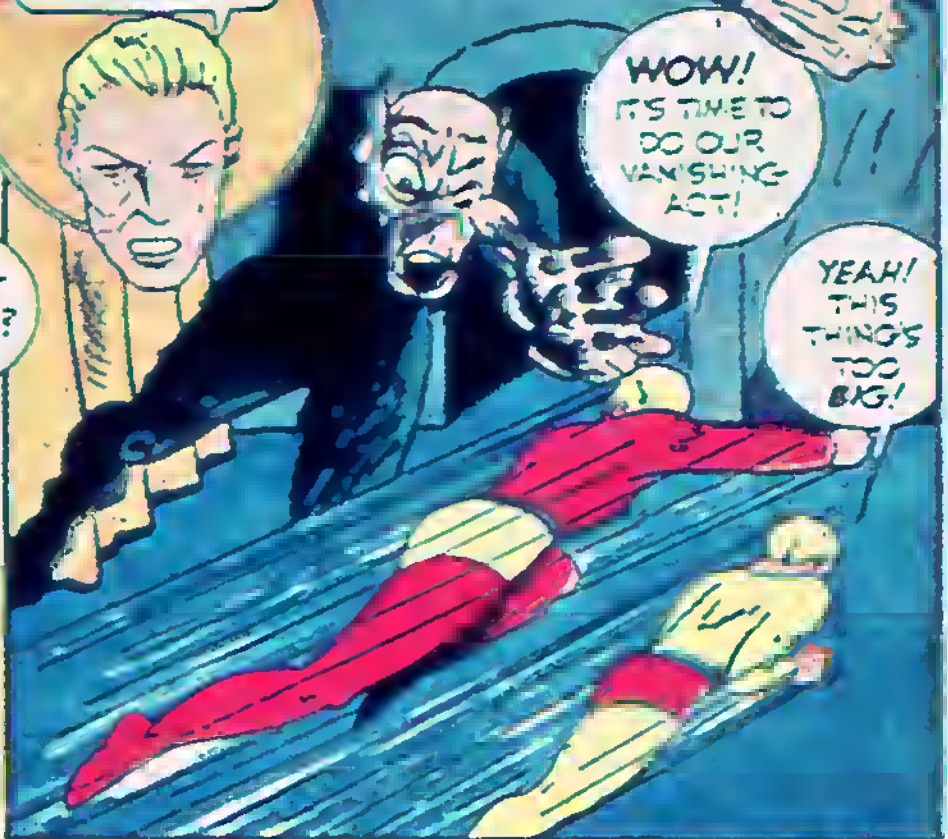
WOW!  
IT'S TIME TO  
DO OUR  
VANISHING  
ACT!

YEAH!  
THIS  
THING'S  
TOO BIG!

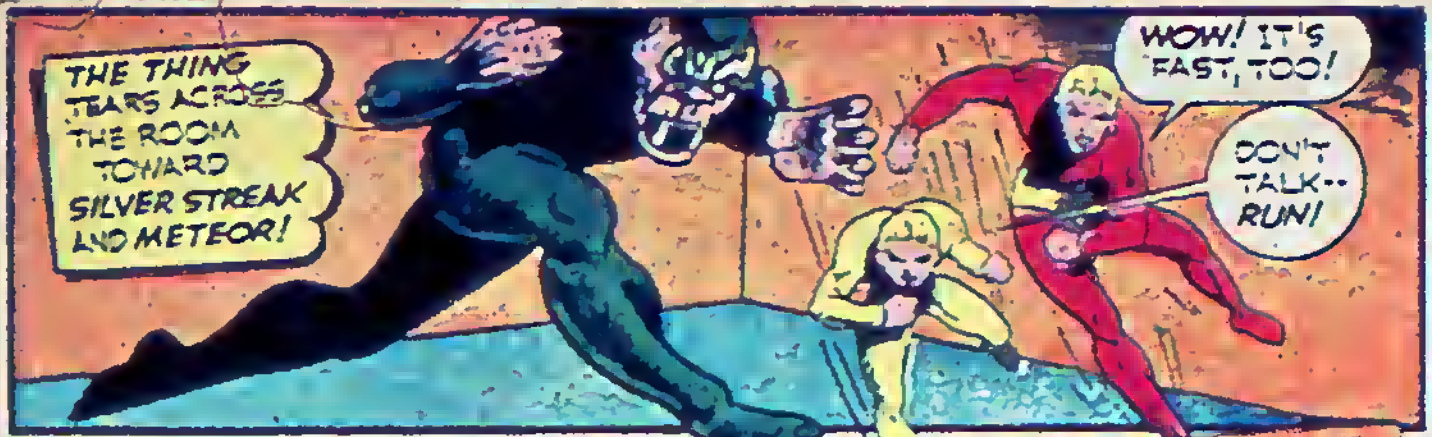
**THE THING!**

OMIGOSH!  
LOOK AT THIS!

WHAT  
IS IT?



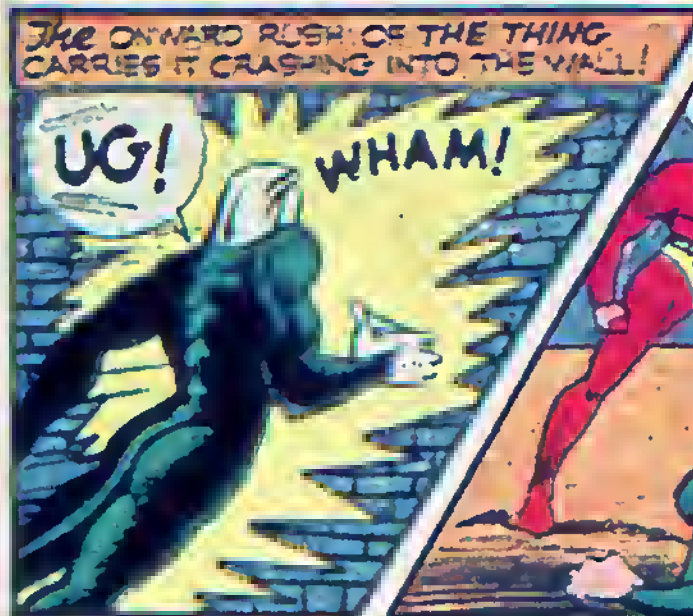




THE THING  
TEARS ACROSS  
THE ROOM  
TOWARD  
SILVER STREAK  
AND METEOR!

WOW! IT'S  
FAST, TOO!

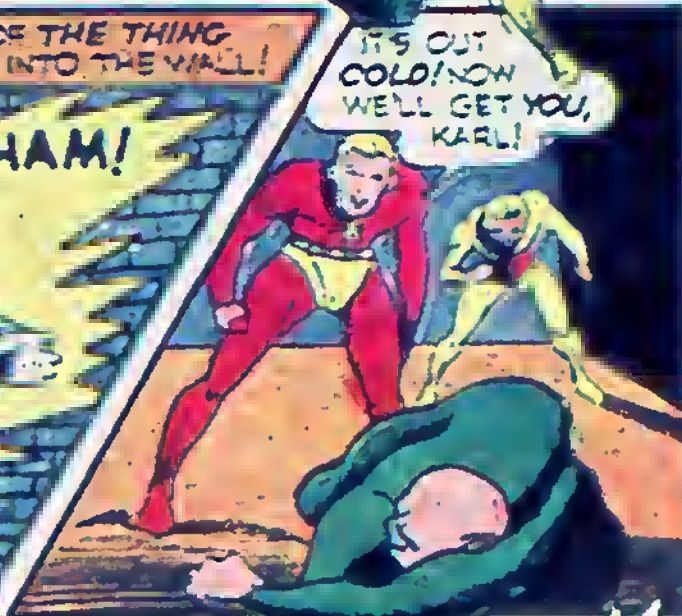
DON'T  
TALK--  
RUN!



THE ONWARD RUSH OF THE THING  
CARRIES IT CRASHING INTO THE WALL!

UG!

WHAM!



IT'S OUT  
COLD! NOW  
WE'LL GET YOU,  
KARL!

BUT AS METEOR  
DASHES FORWARD--



WHAT  
THE--!



THE THING IS UP AGAIN!

SILVER!  
HELP!  
IT'S GOT  
ME!!

ARGH!

METEOR!



HA! HA!!

YOU WILL BE TORN  
TO PIECES BY MY  
LITTLE PET!!

HO!



OH, YEAH?  
WE'LL SEE ABOUT  
THAT!!



SILVER STREAK WHIZZES ROUND  
AND ROUND THE THING'S HEAD--

WHEN THE THING IS DAZED--  
SILVER STARTS TO WORK!

GETTING  
DIZZY,  
BOZO?

TAG!  
YOU'RE  
IT!!

BOP!

CAN'T WE  
TALK THIS  
OVER?

RR-H!

DROPPING  
METEOR IN  
ITS FURY, THE  
THING GOES  
AFTER  
SILVER  
STREAK!

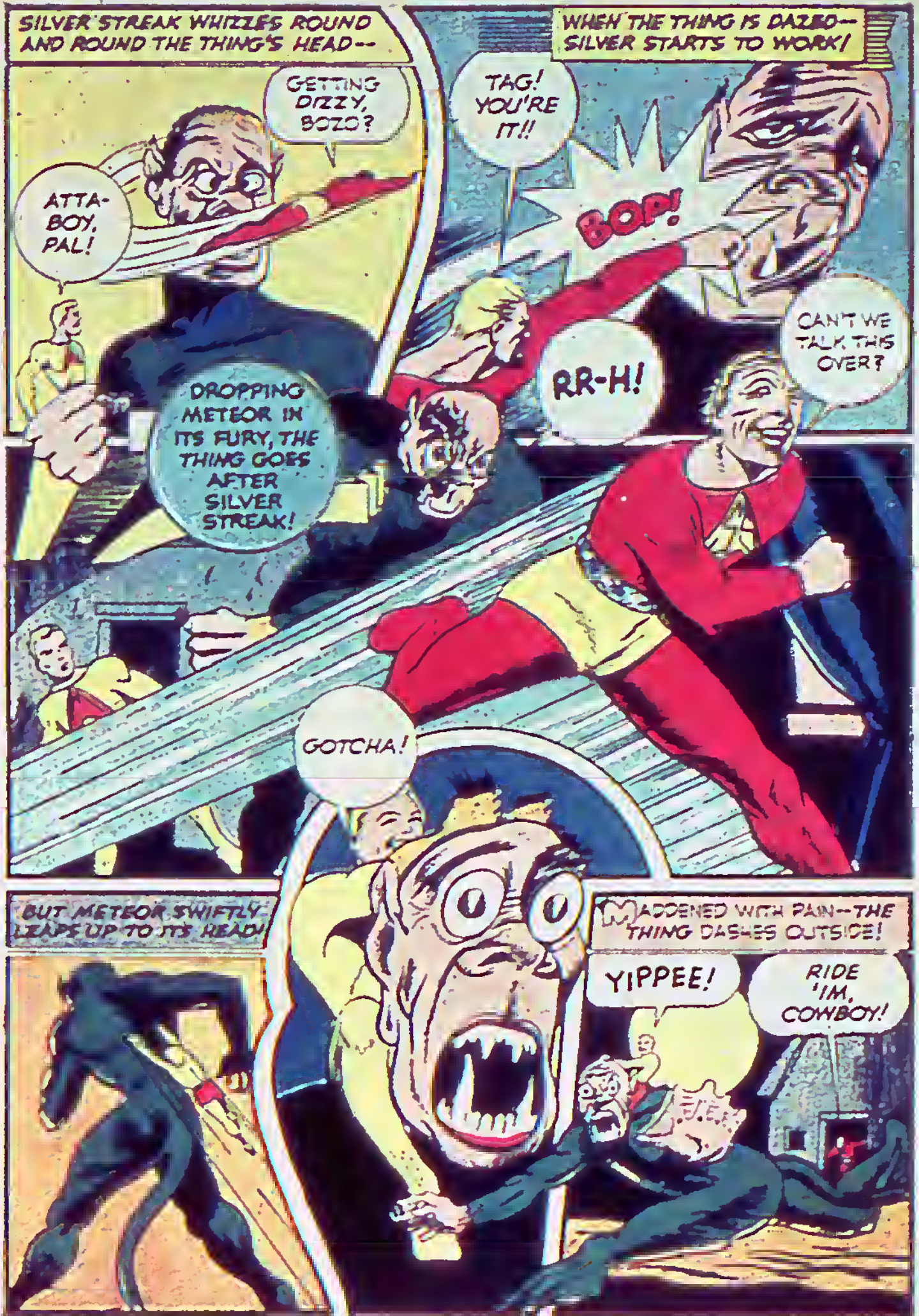
GOTCHA!

BUT METEOR SWIFTLY  
LEAPS UP TO ITS HEAD!

MADDENED WITH PAIN--THE  
THING DASHES OUTSIDE!

YIPPEE!

RIDE  
'IM,  
COWBOY!





...AND PLUNGES FROM THE CLIFF!

THIS IS  
WHERE  
I GET  
OFF!

ALL RIGHT, KARL...  
YOU'D BETTER  
COME QUIETLY!

NO! THEY'LL  
SEND ME TO  
AN ASYLUM!

...AND FOLLOWS HIS PET  
INTO HORRIBLE OBLIVION!

EEEEEEEEEE!!!

AND SO  
PERISHES  
ALL EVIL,  
I HOPE!

WE HAD A  
HOT TIME FOR  
A WHILE,  
THOUGH!

SILVER!  
I'VE GOT  
AN IDEA!

WHAT  
IS IT?

MAYBE I'M HOPING  
FOR TOO MUCH...  
BUT CAN'T WE USE  
OUR SPEED JUST  
FOR A PLEASURE  
TRIP--SOME DAY?

**NEXT MONTH...**

METEOR GETS HIS WISH!  
THE TWO SPEED DEMONS  
GO ON A PLEASURE  
TRIP...

**BUT** DO THEY JUST  
CAN'T KEEP AWAY FROM  
TROUBLE AND EXCITEMENT--  
AS YOU WILL FIND OUT IN  
THE NEXT ISSUE OF  
**SILVER STREAK**  
*Comics*  
WHEN YOU READ...

**"THE KINGDOM  
OF THE GHOUL!"**



# DICKIE DEAN

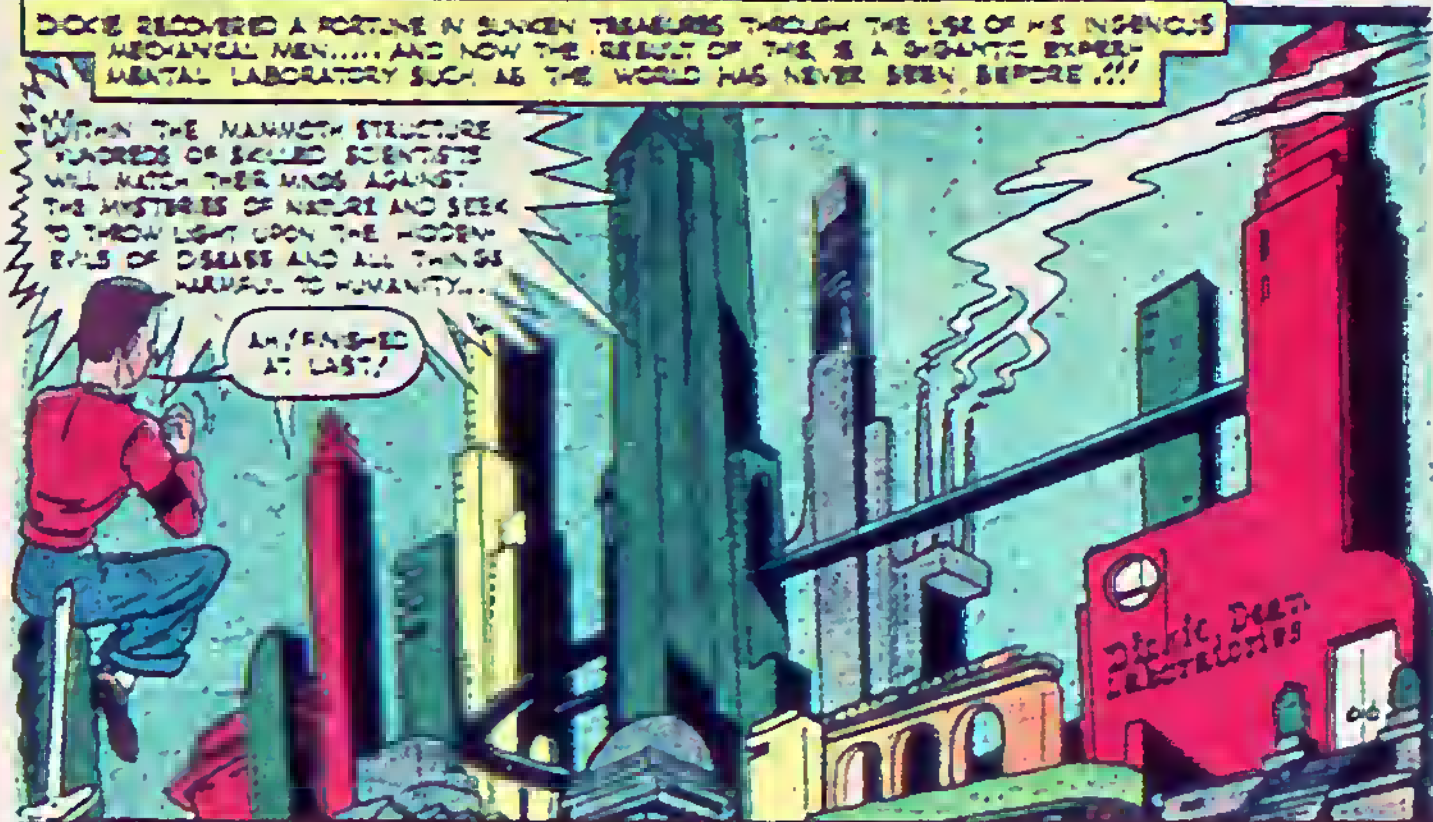
## the boy inventor

BY DICK WOOD

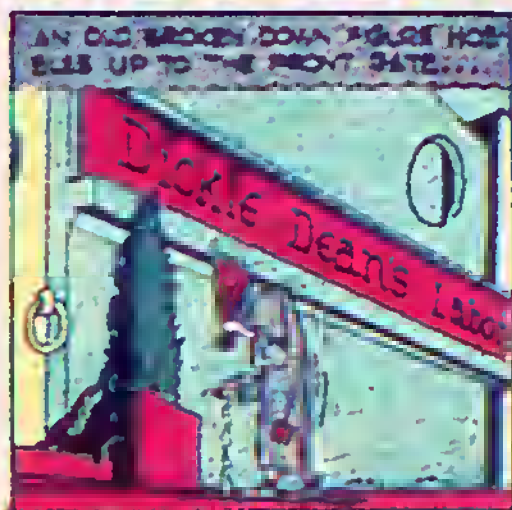
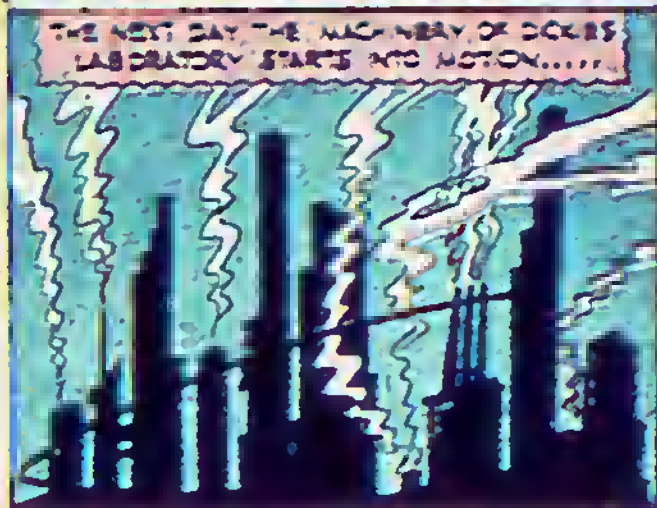
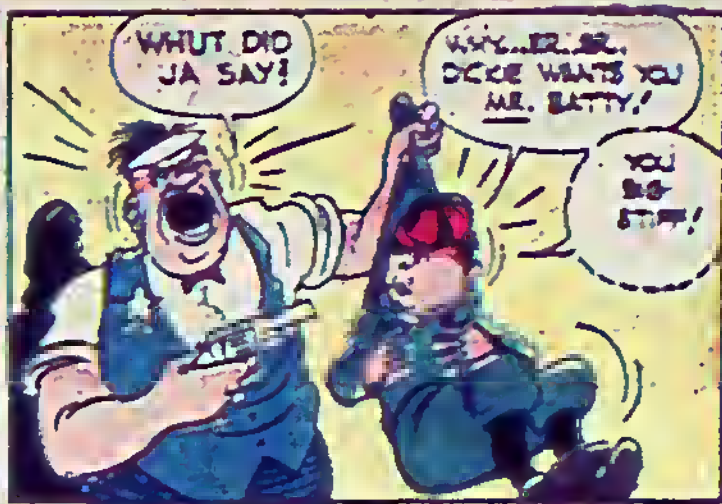
DICKIE RECOVERED A FORTUNE IN SUNKEN TREASURES THROUGH THE USE OF HIS INGENUOUS MECHANICAL MEN.... AND NOW THE RESULT OF THIS IS A SENSATION-EXPERIMENTAL LABORATORY SUCH AS THE WORLD HAS NEVER SEEN BEFORE!!!

WITHIN THE MAMMOTH STRUCTURE  
HUNDREDS OF SKILLED SCIENTISTS  
WILL MATCH THEIR MINDS AGAINST  
THE MYSTERIES OF NATURE AND SEEK  
TO THROW LIGHT UPON THE MODERN  
EVILS OF DISEASE AND ALL THINGS  
HARMFUL TO HUMANITY...

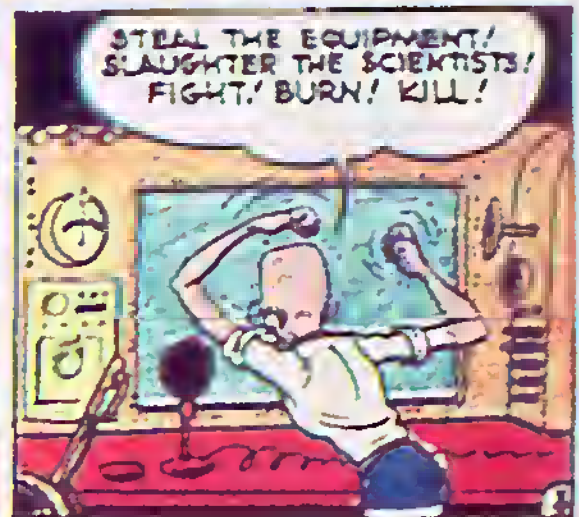
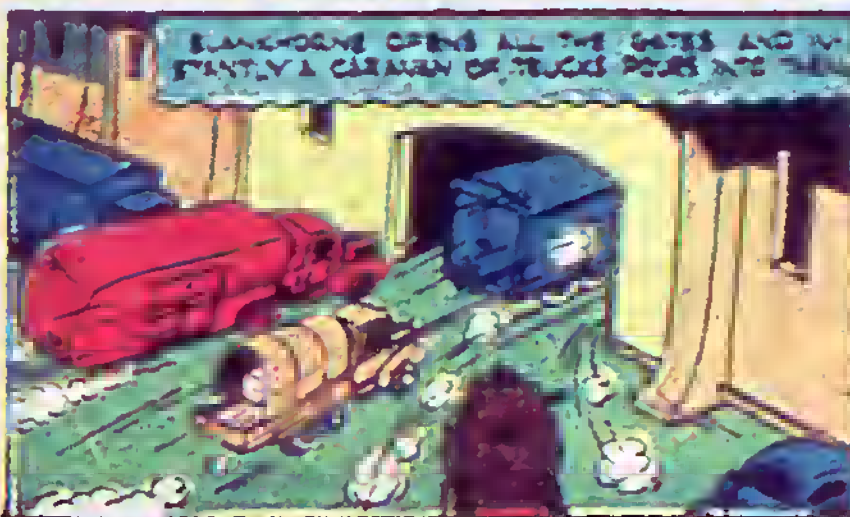
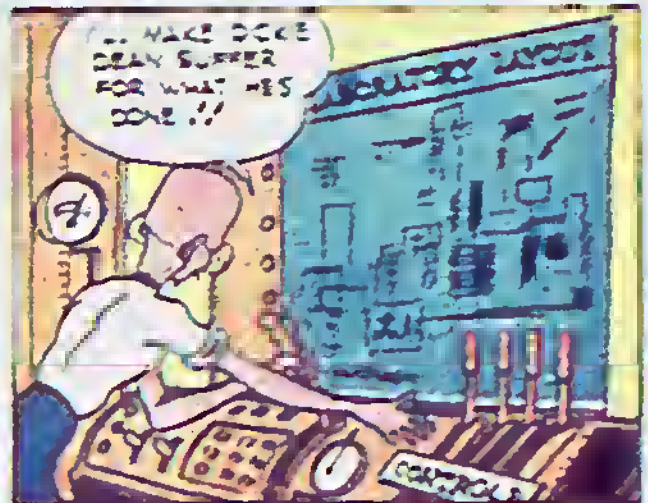
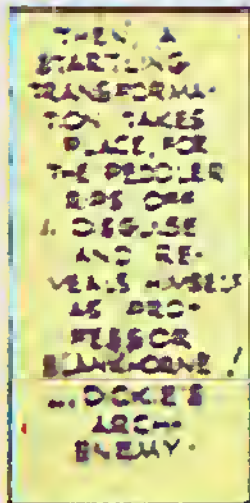
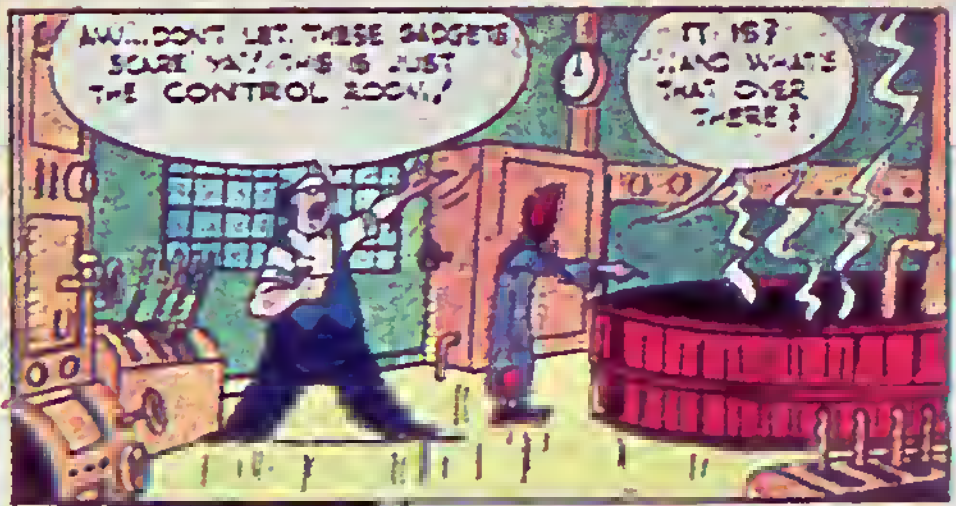
FINISHED  
AT LAST!



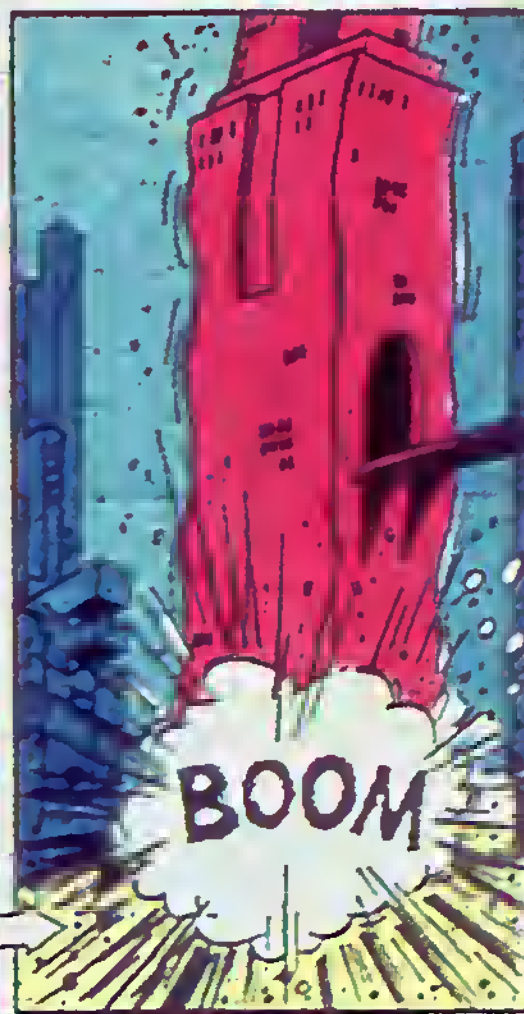
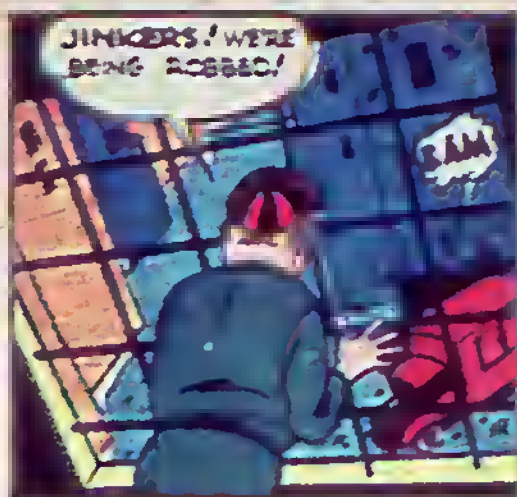






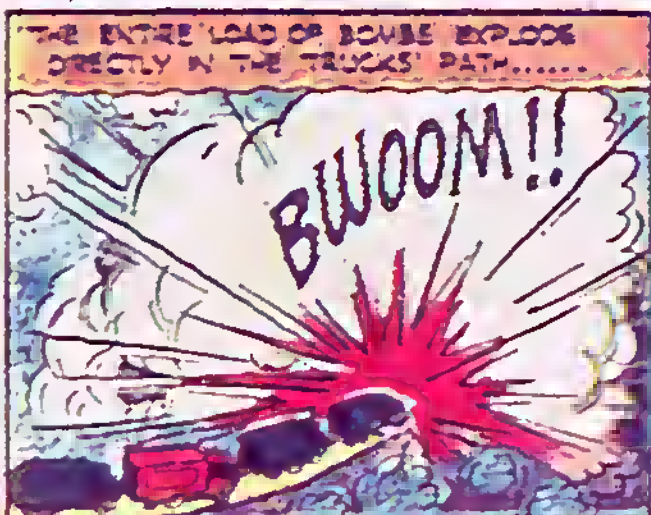
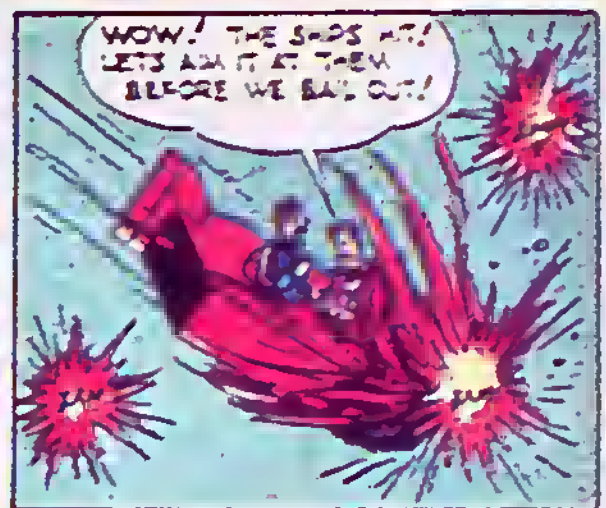
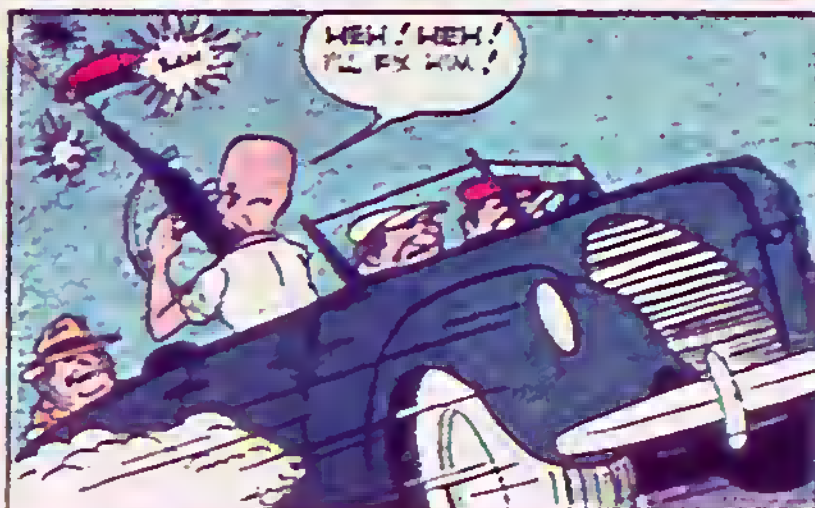
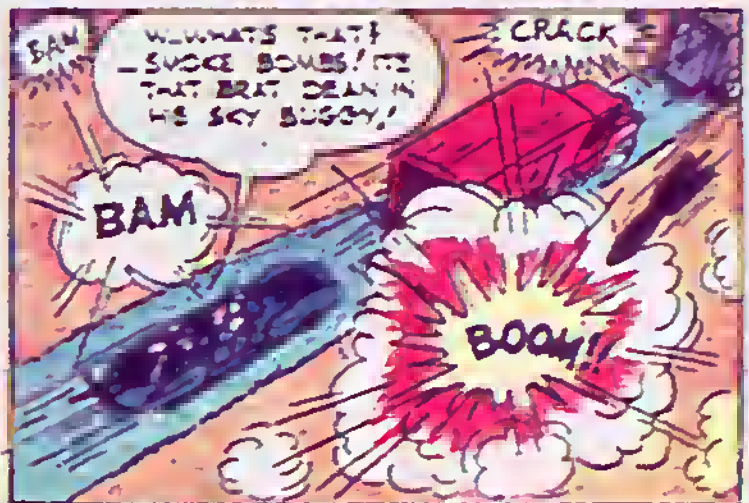
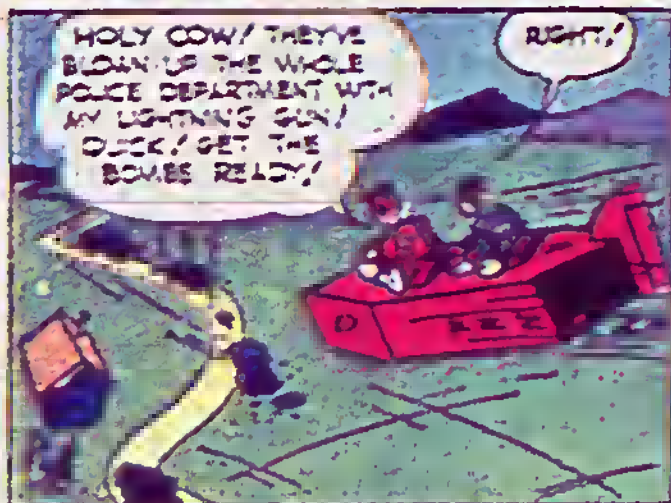
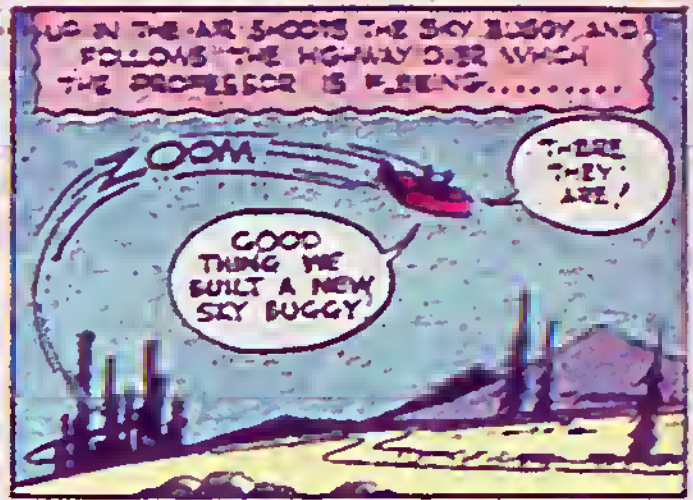
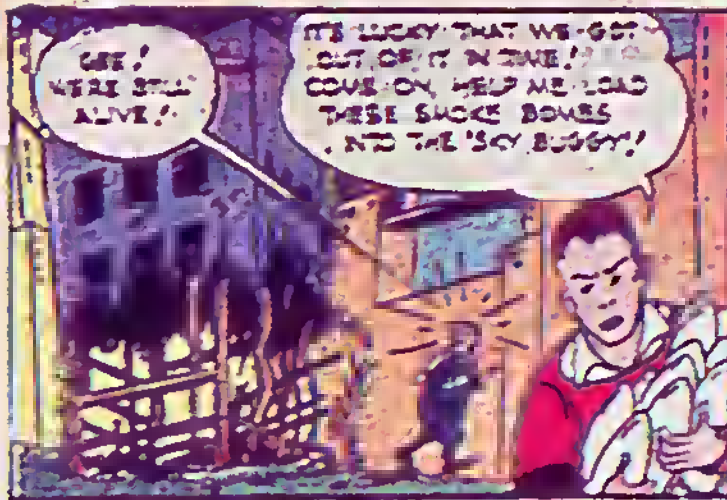




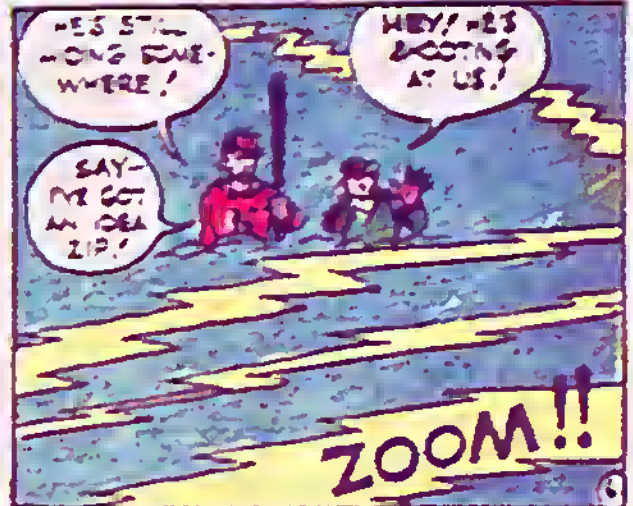
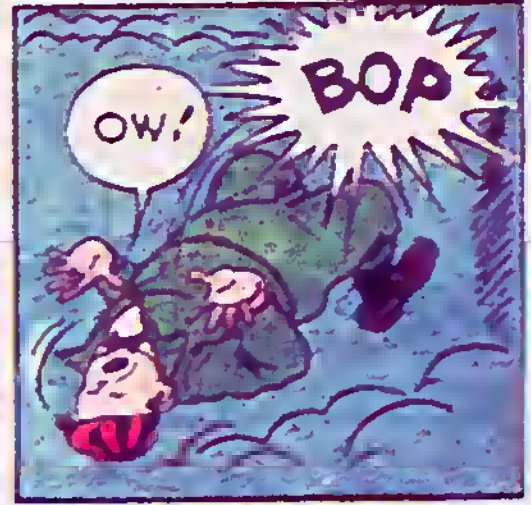
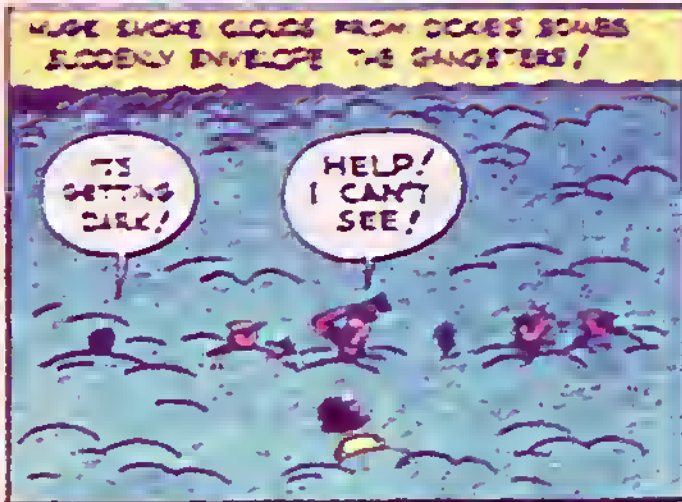
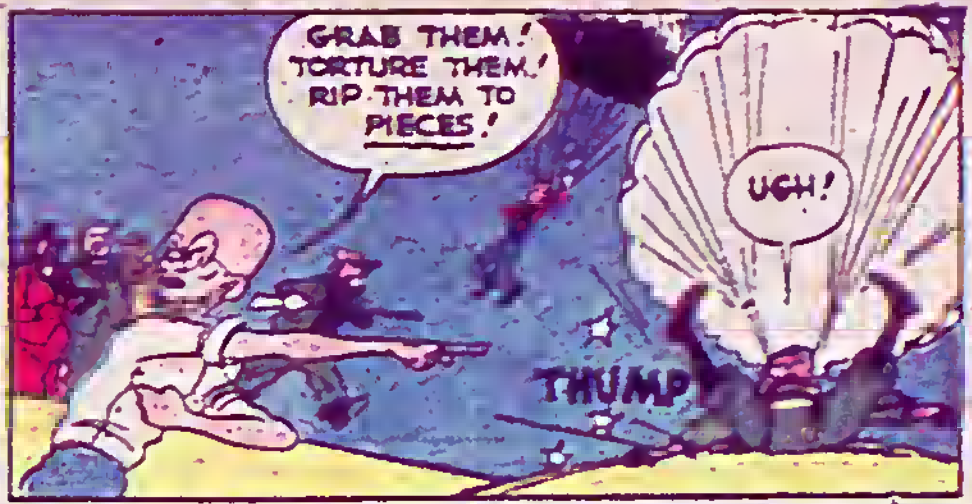


THE POLICE ARE NO MATCH FOR THE UN-SCRUPTIOUS PROFESSOR!













DOIT AGEN  
DICKIE DEAN  
IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE  
OF **SILVER  
STREAK  
COMICS**

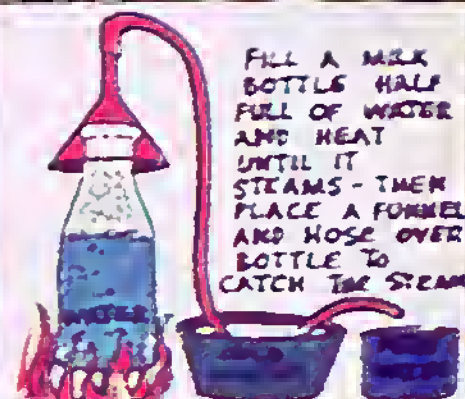


## THE WINNAH!

AT LAST! AFTER MANY HOURS OF CAREFUL STUDY OUR JUDGES HAVE PICKED THE WINNER OF DICKY DEAN'S INVENTION CONTEST. BOBBY MCGOWAN OF PHILADELPHIA, PA. HE IS THIRTEEN YEARS OF AGE AND ONE OF A CLUB GROUP WHO HAS A HOBBY OF INVENTING SOMETHING NEW EVERY MONTH—GOOD WORK BOB!

WE HAD SO MANY SWELL LETTERS THERE WASN'T ROOM TO ANSWER THEM ALL—THE FOLLOWING ARE SOME OF THE BEST WE RECEIVED:

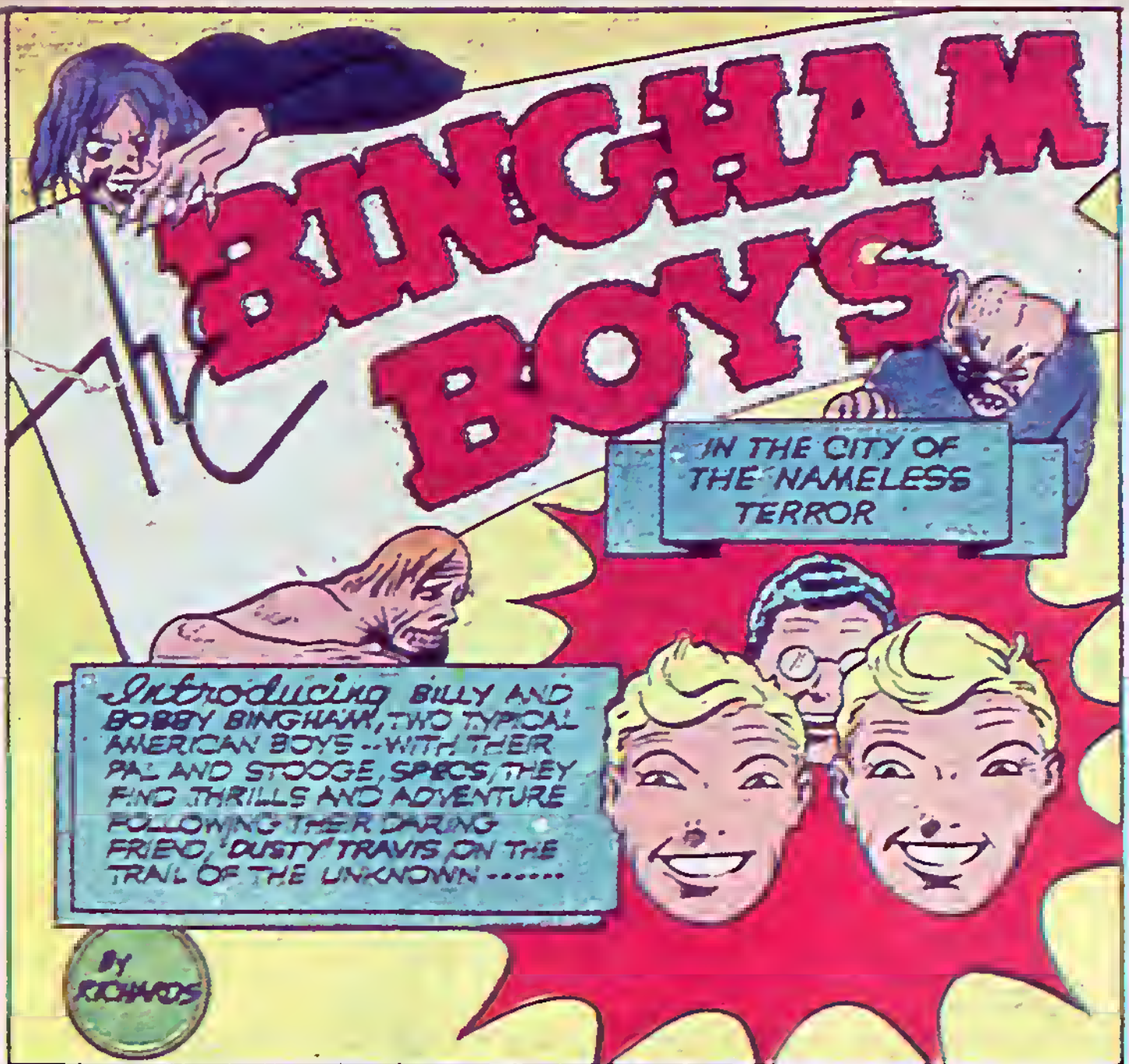
DAVE WOOD, ALBINGTON, N.J.      JOE HOGANS, MIAMI, FLORIDA  
BILL MACDONALD, CHICAGO, ILL.      ED BEAGY, WASHINGTON, D.C.  
TOM WOODRUM, TRAVERS, IOWA      BILL SHELLEY, BELLEVILLE, MONTANA  
ARTHUR QUINN, CARBON, IOWA  
DICK MCENTEE, RICHMOND HILL, N.Y.



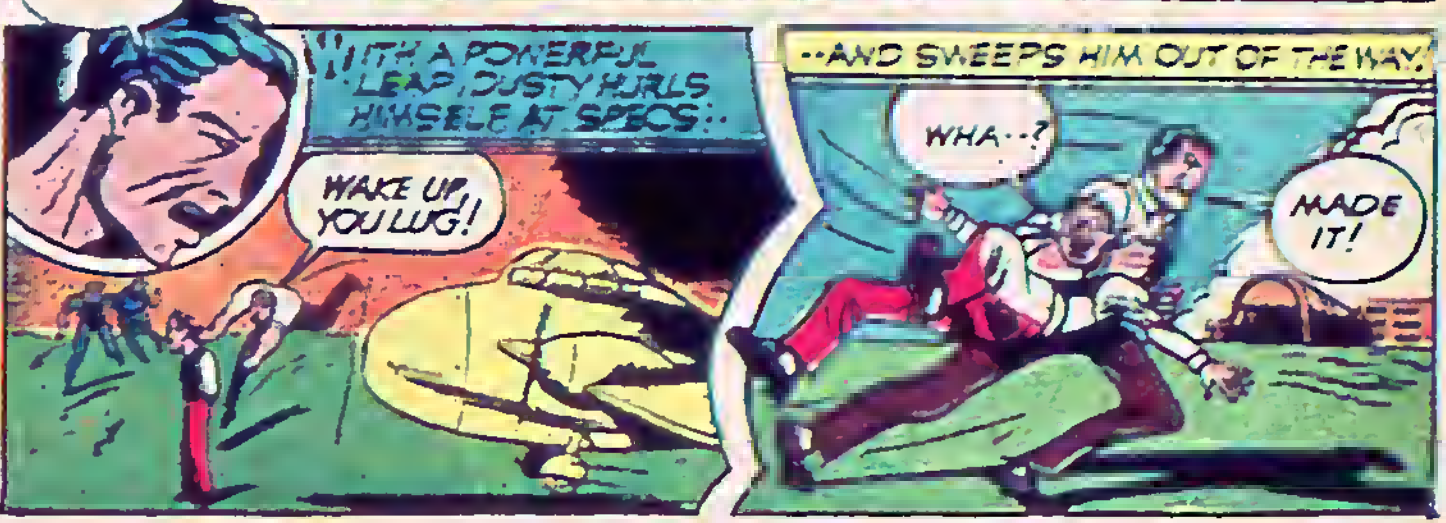
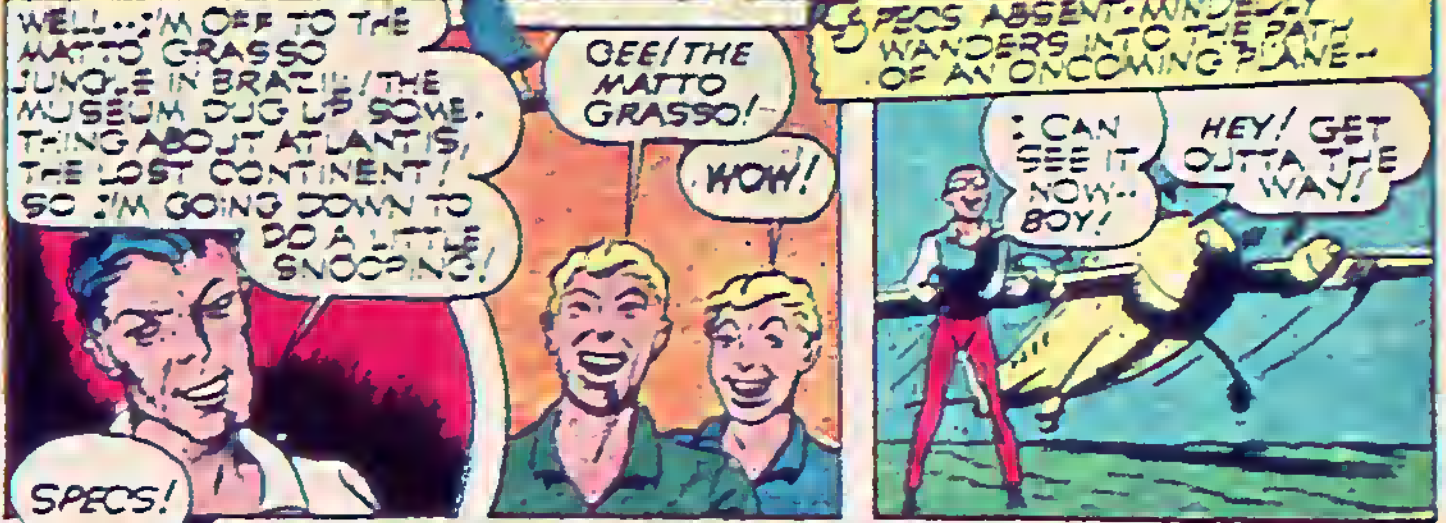
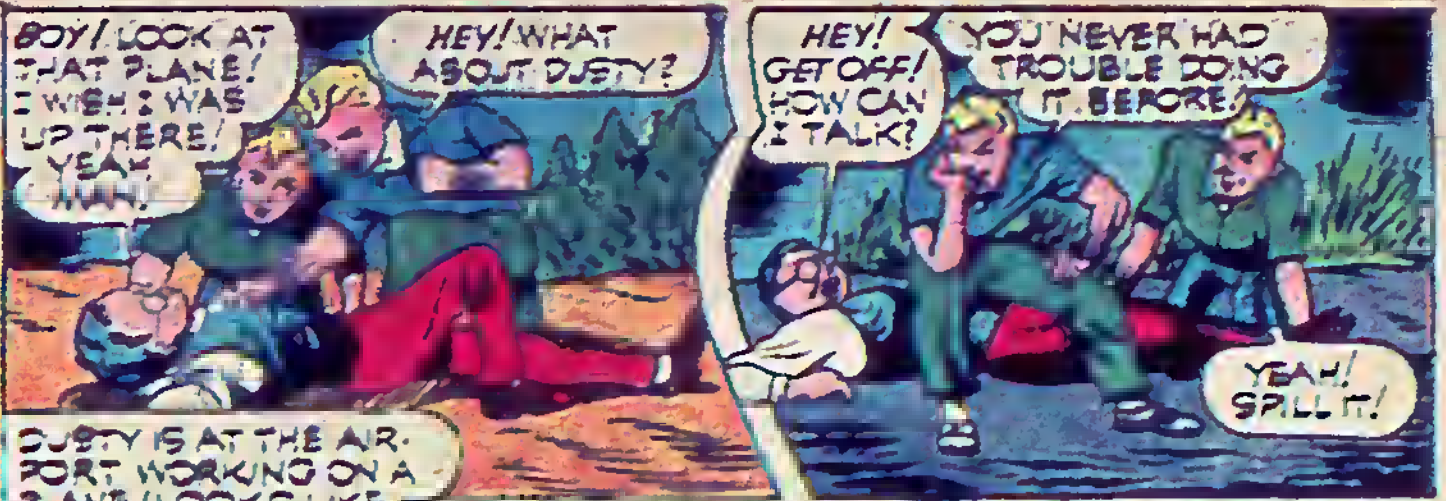
COOL THE TUBE SO THE STEAM CONDENSES. THAT'S HOW TO PURIFY WATER IN AN EMERGENCY.

Bobby's Winning Invention












CAN'T YOU EVER STAY OUT OF DUTCH?

GEE, WHIZ! I DIDN'T MEAN TO DO ANYTHING!



SAY, DUSTY! HOW ABOUT TAKING US ON THE TRIP?

WHAT? TAKE YOU INTO THE DANGEROUS MATTO GRASSO JUNGLE WHEN YOU FELLOWS CAN'T EVEN KEEP OUT OF TROUBLE HERE IN CIVILIZATION? NO! THAT'S FINAL!



LATER...

THERE MUST BE MORE THAN ONE WAY TO SKIN A CAT!

I GET IT!

I DON'T!



A FEW NIGHTS LATER... JUST BEFORE DAWN ON THE DAY OF THE TAKE-OFF... THREE SHADOWY FIGURES MAKE THEIR WAY INTO THE HANGAR...




OK, YOUR LADDER...

EVERYTHING IS SET!


OKAY! HERE WE GO!



SLOWLY THE TRIM PLANE STARTS DOWN THE RUNWAY... PICKING UP SPEED....



THEN... LIKE SOME GIANTIC BIRD, IT SOARS GRACEFULLY INTO THE AIR!

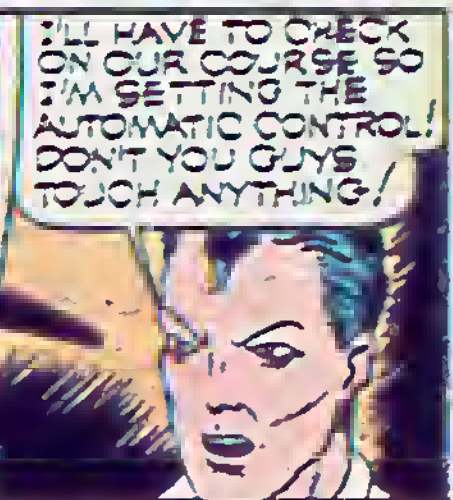
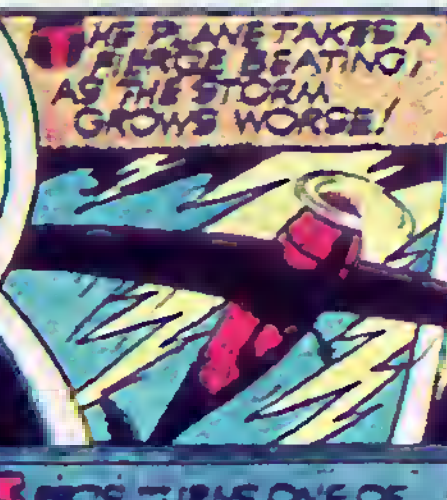
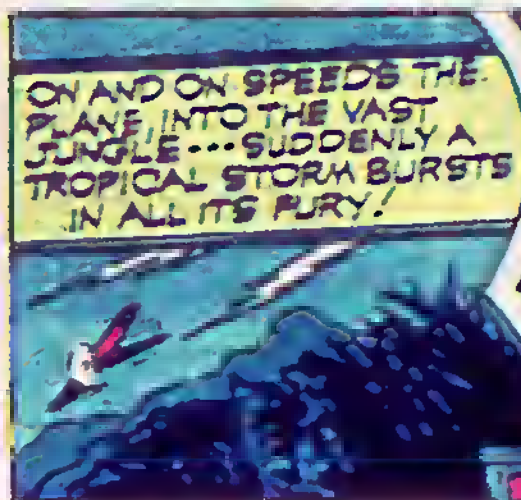
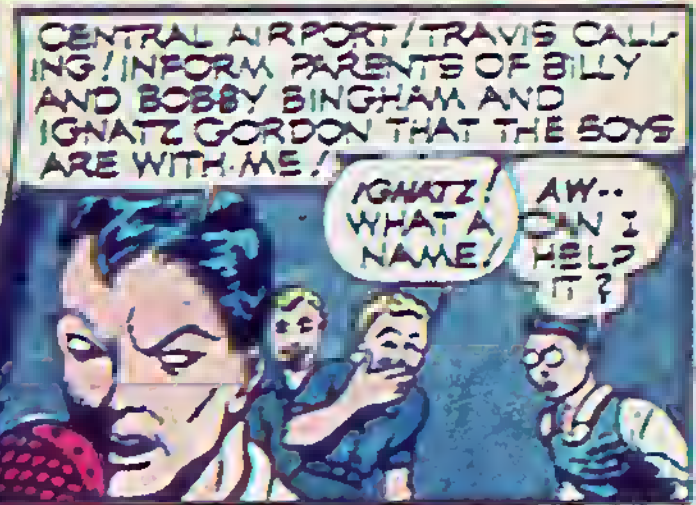
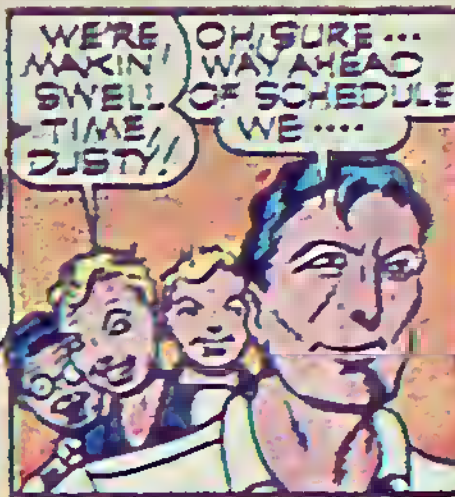
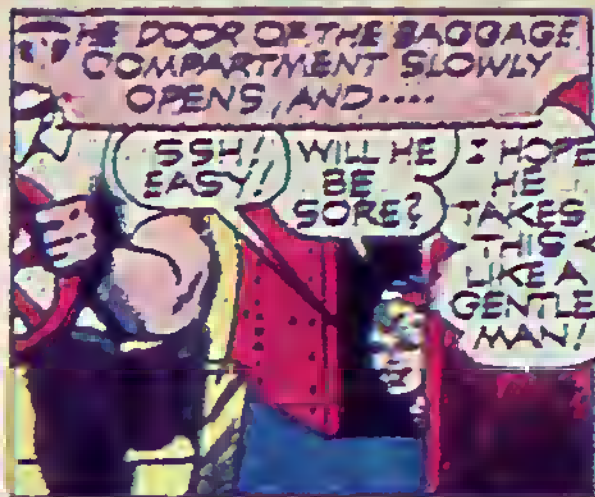


SOMETIME LATER, INSIDE THE PLANE...

SOMETHING'S WRONG! THIS CRATE IS TAIL HEAVY... NOTICED IT WHEN I TOOK OFF!










**LUDDY PULLS THE UNHARMED BOYS FROM THE MANGLED WRECK!**

**THE STORM SUBSIDES AS QUICKLY AS IT BEGAN, THEN...**


**BUT CURIOUS EYES LOOK DOWN UPON THE MAROONED ADVENTURERS...**


ALL RIGHT! TAKE IT EASY!

WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!

A man in a white shirt and dark pants is pulling two boys from a wrecked boat. One boy is hanging from the side of the boat, and the other is being pulled out. They are in a body of water.

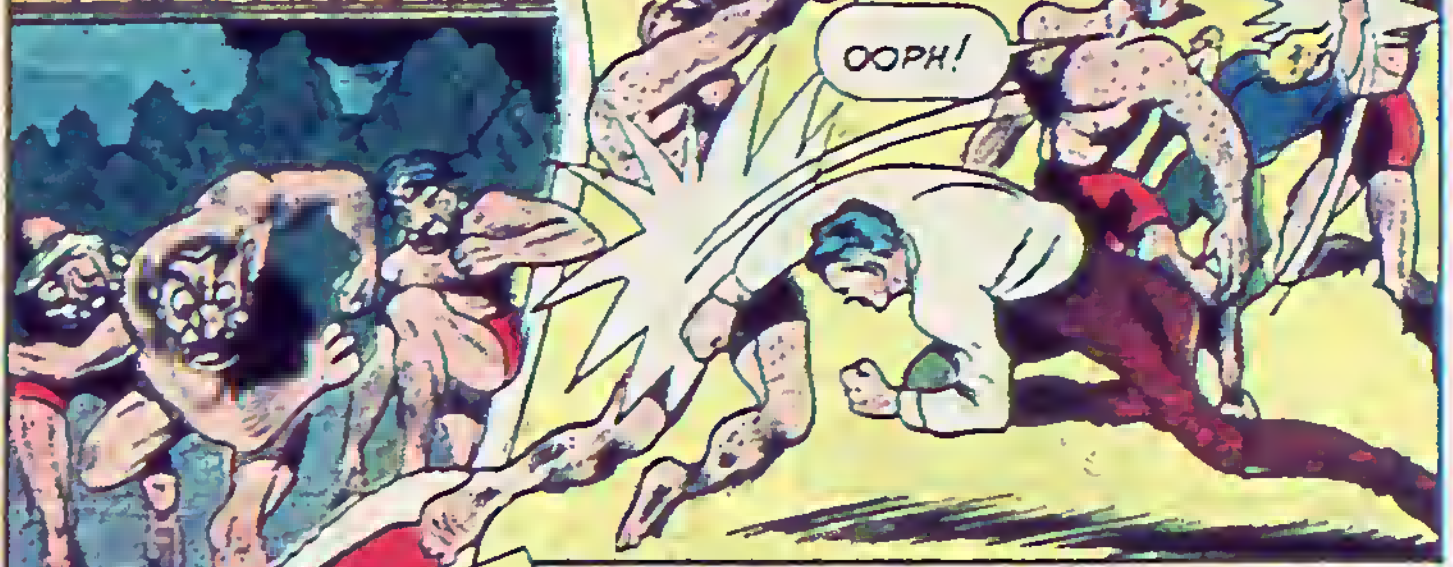
THIS PORTABLE RADIO IS A LIFE SAVER! I RAISED A BRAZILIAN ARMY POST AND I'VE GIVEN THEM OUR POSITION!

Three men are gathered around a portable radio. One man is sitting and speaking into the microphone, while the other two stand behind him, looking on with concern.


A close-up of several faces looking down with curiosity and suspicion. They appear to be indigenous people or soldiers.

**OOO! WILD WHOOPS THE WEIRD CREATURES SWEEP DOWN!**

**THE BOYS PUT UP A VALIANT BATTLE...**

A large action scene showing a group of men fighting a group of wild, ape-like creatures. One man is being thrown into the air, and another is being tackled. The scene is filled with motion lines and a sense of chaos.

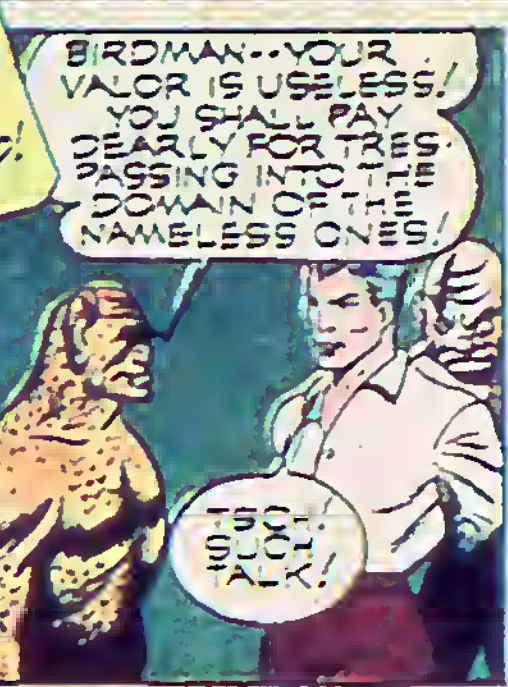
OOPH!

A black and white illustration showing the silhouettes of several people running or fighting in a dark, possibly underground or night-time setting.


**BUT ARE FINALLY OVERPOWERED!**

BIRDMAN--YOUR VALOR IS USELESS! YOU SHALL PAY DEARLY FOR TRESPASSING INTO THE DOMAIN OF THE NAMELESS ONES!

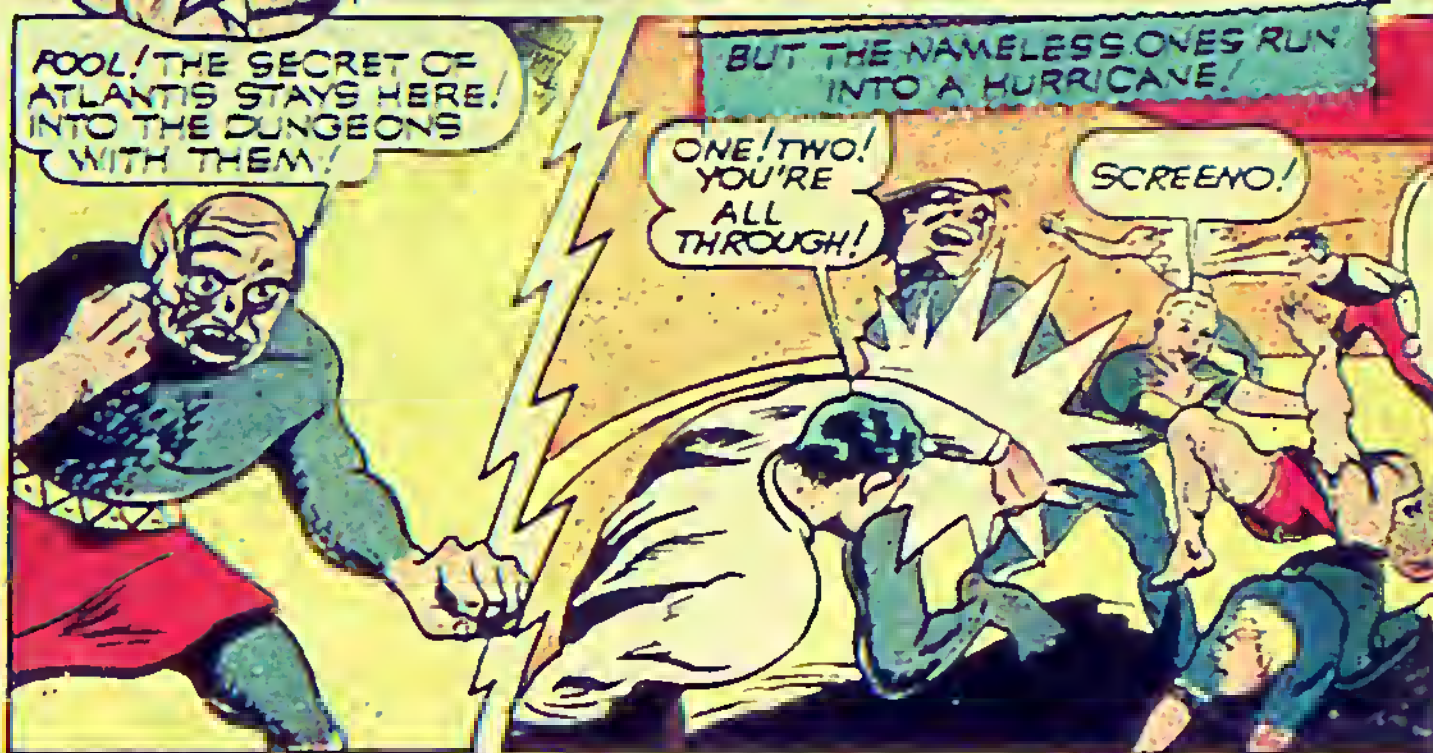
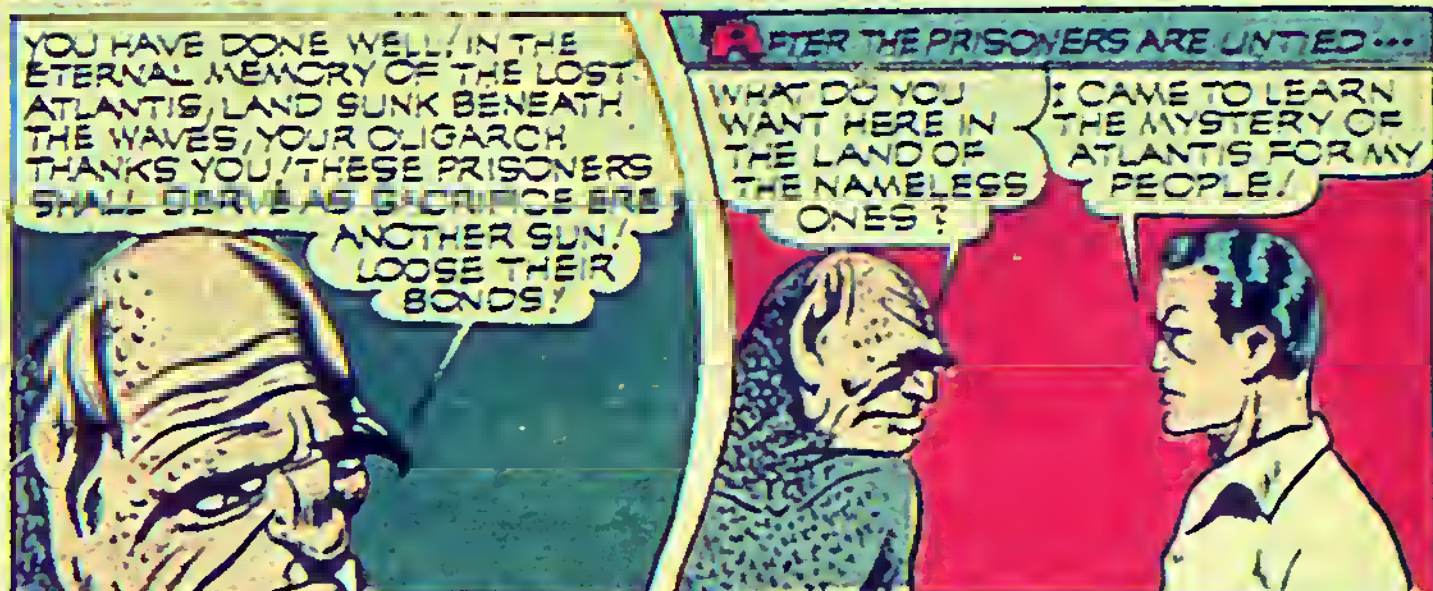
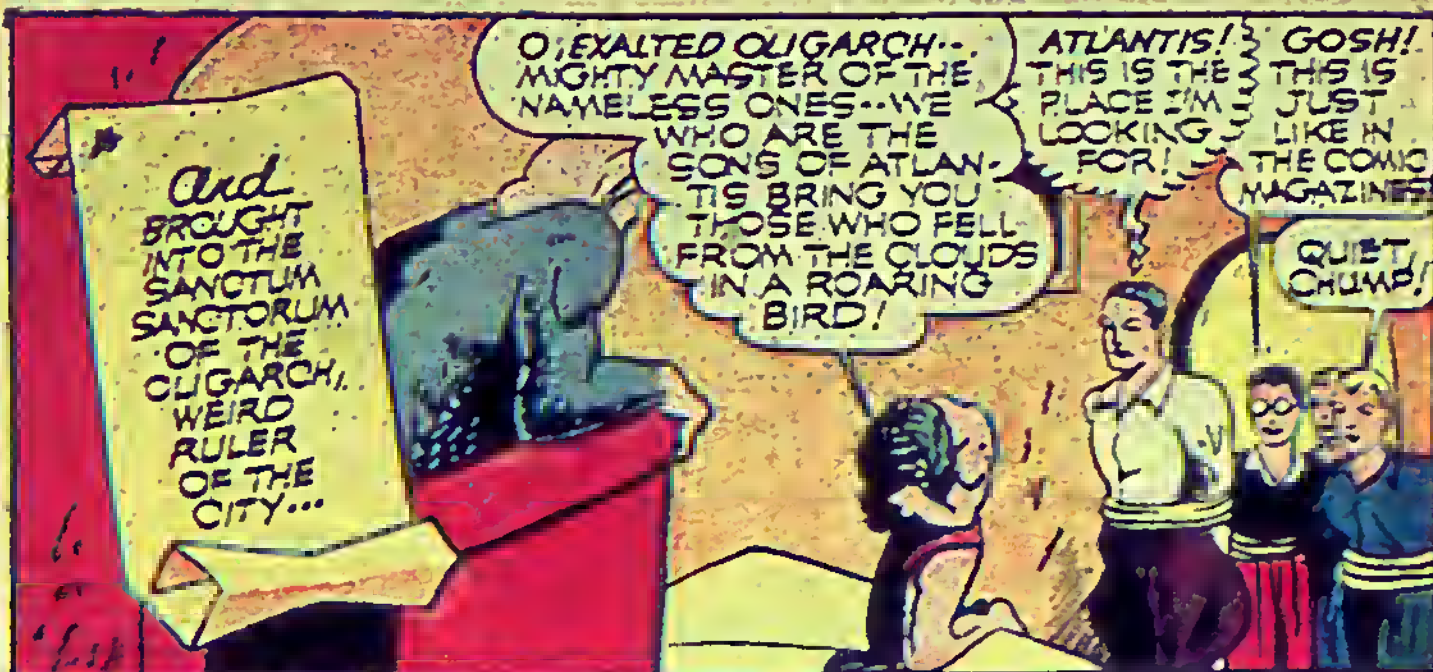
TECH! SUCH TALK!

A man in a white shirt (Birdman) is being confronted by a large, spotted, ape-like creature (Tech). Birdman looks determined, while Tech looks angry.

**AFTER A SHORT MARCH, THE CAPTIVES ARE LED THROUGH THE GATES OF A CITY DEEP IN THE JUNGLE....**

A view of a city built deep within a dense jungle. The city has stone walls and buildings, and a path leads through the trees towards it.







WELL THE NAMELESS ONES OUT. COLD, TRAVIS TURNS TO THE OLIGARCH....

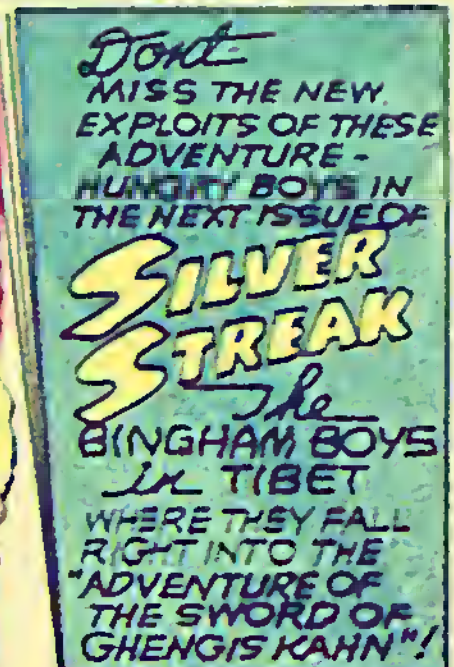
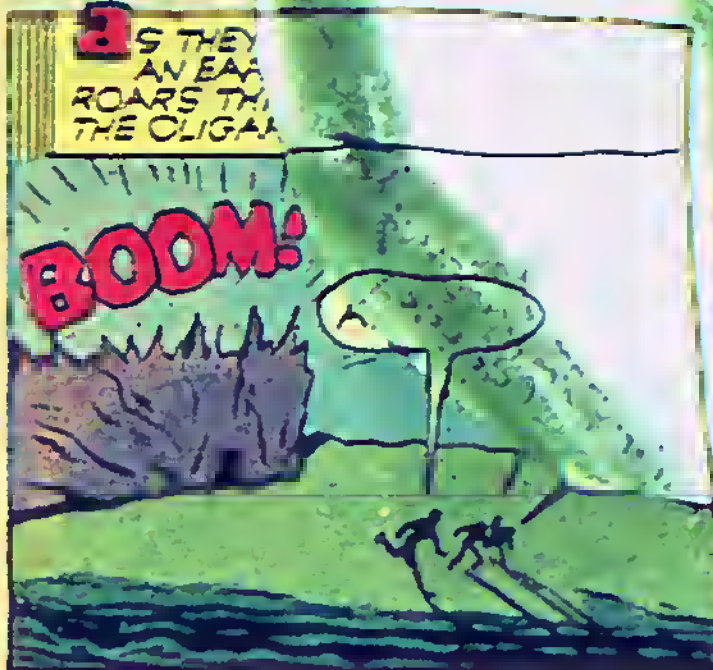
YOU SHALL NEVER LEARN THE SECRET OF THE NAMELESS ONES AND ATLANTIS! I WILL DESTROY EVERY THING FIRST!

WHAT DO YOU SAY NOW, HAND-SOME?

I SAY THIS...

HEY! WAIT A MINUTE!

WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE! THAT GUY ISN'T KIDDING ONE LITTLE BIT! LET'S GO BACK TO THE PLANE! THE RESCUE PARTY OUGHT TO BE THERE SOON!







in

**The  
SERPENT  
STRIKES!**



by  
**DON  
RICO**

**H**ERE IS A WEIRD, SPINE-CHILLING TALE FROM  
THE RECORDS OF THE SUPER-HERO OF ALL TIME---  
**DAREDEVIL...**

-- OUT OF THE MUCK OF THE UNDERWORLD  
RISES AN EVIL POWER TO CHALLENGE THE  
BRAIN AND MIGHT OF THE TOP CRIME-  
BUSTER--AS THE BEAUTIFUL AND CUNNING  
ADVENTURESS...THE SERPENT...DARES  
TO PULL THE MOST BRAZEN AND DARING  
CRIMINAL COUP OF THE CENTURY!



OUT THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE LATEST THREAT TO SOCIETY'S SECURITY--THE SERPENT!

YES...CHIEF! NOTHING HAS BEEN HEARD OF DAREDEVIL FOR MONTHS!

ARE YOU SURE? WE CAN'T GO ON IF HE'S ALIVE

LISTEN...IF THAT GUY WERE ALIVE, WE'D HAVE HEARD SOMETHING ABOUT HIM BY NOW, WOULDN'T WE? HE'S DEAD, I TELL YOU!

AT LAST! THIS IS WHAT I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR! HE WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD HAVE BEEN MY FOE! NOW NOTHING CAN STOP ME--NOTHING!

HURRIDLY, SHE CALLS TOGETHER HER HENCHMEN...

YES, BOYS... WE'RE ACTIVE AGAIN!

C'MON-- IT'S THE SERPENT!

NOT WHEN THE SERPENT CALLS!

HEY!! AREN'T YOU GONNA FINISH TH' GAME?

I GOT BUSINESS!

DON'T YOU LIKE THE PARTY?

AND FROM THE DYES OF THE UNDER-WORLD, HER MEN ANSWER THE CALL!

SORRY TO DO THIS, CHUM!

OUT YER GABBY-- TH' SERPENT WANTS US!

BANG!

AT THE STATE PRISON...

SO THE MOTELY CREW OF THIEVES...OUT-THROATS AND MURDERERS GATHER AT THE HIDEOUT OF THE QUEEN OF CRIME!

WHAT'S SHE WANT WITH US GUYS?

I THOUGHT SHE HUNG UP HER GLOVES LONG AGO!

DON'T TELL ME SHE'S GONNA FIGHT DAREDEVIL!

SHE'S CRAZY!





**SILENCE!!**

THE---  
SERPENT!



I HAVE NOT CALLED YOU HERE FOR  
A SOCIAL VISIT OR A GUESSING  
GAME--WE HAVE IMPORTANT  
MATTERS TO DEAL WITH!

LET'S HAVE  
IT, CHIEF!

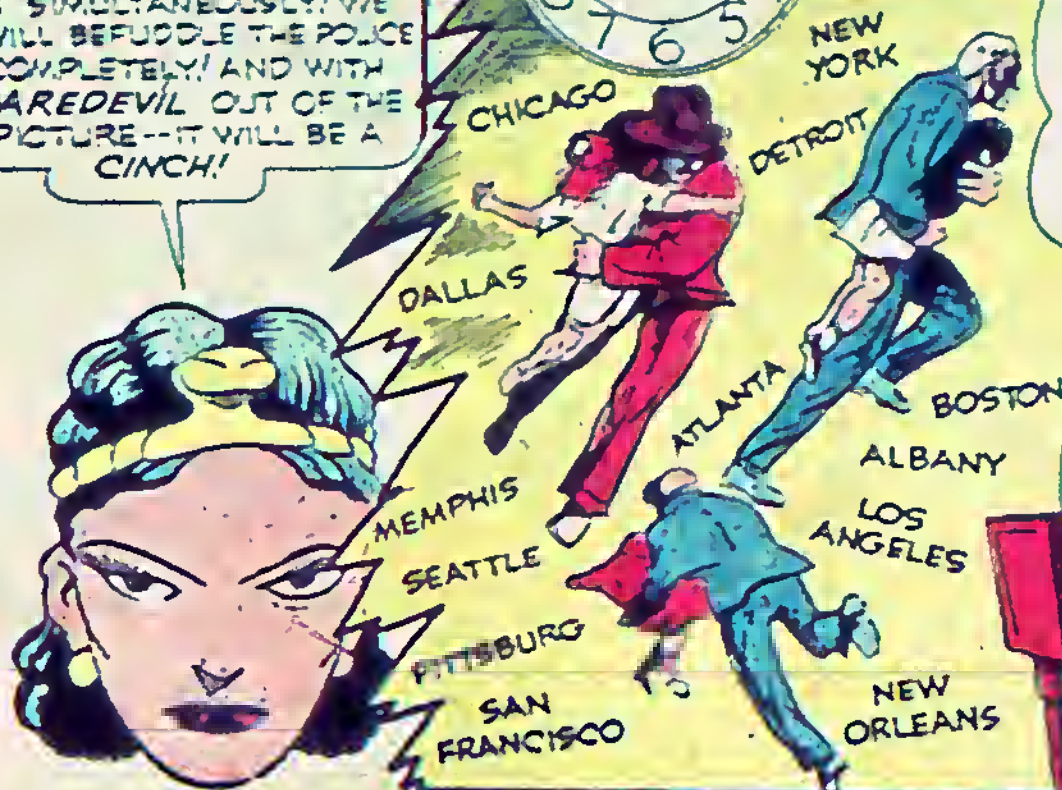
FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE  
MORONS PRESENT--HERE'S  
A MAP OF THE UNITED STATES!  
EACH OF YOU ARE TO STATION  
HIMSELF AT A KEY CITY!  
NOW LISTEN---

ONE WEEK FROM TODAY--  
AT EXACTLY FIVE P.M.--  
THE SERPENT STRIKES!  
AT THAT HOUR, EACH ONE  
OF YOU WILL KIDNAP A  
WEALTHY CHILD--DOING  
IT SIMULTANEOUSLY! WE  
WILL BEFUDDLE THE POLICE  
COMPLETELY! AND WITH  
DAREDEVIL OUT OF THE  
PICTURE--IT WILL BE A  
CINCH!

ONE WEEK  
LATER--



TERROR STRIKES THE  
NATION AS HUNDREDS  
OF CHILDREN ARE  
KIDNAPPED!



THE COUNTRY IS  
STUNNED TODAY  
BY THE FURIOUS  
WAVES OF MASS  
KIDNAPPINGS OF  
LITTLE CHILDREN,  
WHICH SWEEP  
FROM COAST TO  
COAST!





YOU'VE GOT TO GET  
THOSE KIDS BACK!  
THIS IS THE MOST  
DISGRACEFUL THING  
THAT'S EVER HAP-  
PENED IN THIS  
COUNTRY!

WE CAN'T  
DO A THING!  
THERE ISN'T  
A CLUE  
WE CAN GO  
ON!

TO THE POLICE--  
UNLESS I RECEIVE  
\$10,000.000 IN CASH,  
ALL OF THE CHILDREN  
WILL BE DESTROYED!  
I WILL LET YOU  
KNOW LATER WHEN  
AND HOW I WANT  
THE MONEY.

*The Serpent*

HERE IS ALL  
WE KNOW!

AT F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS---

BUT IN THE HOME OF BART  
HILL... ALIAS DAREDEVIL---

SO! I KNEW THAT IF I LED  
THE SERPENT TO THINK I NO  
LONGER EXISTED, SHE WOULD  
OVERPLAY HER HAND!

~AND IN THE DEAD OF  
NIGHT A RED AND BLUE  
FIGURE STREAKS THRU  
THE CITY--

**DAREDEVIL!**

I'VE WAITED  
A LONG  
TIME FOR  
THIS--TOO  
LONG!

FLASH! REPORTS  
HAVE COME TO US  
THAT DAREDEVIL  
HAS BEEN SEEN!  
WE ARE TO BE  
THANKFUL! HE  
WILL SAVE OUR  
CHILDREN!

HEAVEN HELP  
THE SERPENT  
IF DAREDEVIL  
CATCHES UP  
WITH HER!

IS  
THAT  
SO!

HOLY  
SMOKE!

IF I HAD HIM IN MY  
HANDS FOR ONE MINUTE--  
I'D SHOW HIM!

IN THE SERPENT'S  
HIDEOUT...







LOCKING THE UNCONSCIOUS DAREDEVIL IN A ROOM, THE SERPENT REVIVES HER MEN--

HE PLAYED RIGHT INTO MY HANDS! NOW I'LL SEND A NOTE TO THE POLICE THAT I'M HOLDING HIM. FOR FIFTY GRAND RANSOM! THEN I'LL GIVE HIM BACK--



GOOD IDEA!

YES...I'LL GIVE HIM BACK-- DEAD!



BUT THE NOTE DOES NOT EASILY FOOL THE POLICE!



HOW DO WE KNOW SHE'S REALLY GOT DAREDEVIL?

SHE WANTS US TO DROP THE MONEY OUT OF A CAR IN THE COUNTRY-- WE'LL DO IT!

IT SEZ HERE-- HERE IS YOUR ANSWER!

WHY-- IS THAT SO? OPEN IT, MUFFY!

THAT NIGHT, ON A LONELY COUNTRY ROAD--



THERE'S THE BOX WITH THE DOUGH!

PRETTY SOFT, EH?

BUT WHEN THE BOX WAS OPENED--THE BIRDS BEGAN TO SING--FOR MUFFY!

I KNEW IT! NOW I'LL SHOW THEM! BRING DAREDEVIL IN HERE--AND THEN LEAVE US ALONE!



BAM!



AN EYE FOR AN EYE! YOU'RE GOING TO DIE... BY MY HAND, DAREDEVIL!



BUT FIRST LET ME KISS YOU GOODBYE-- I REALL AM QUITE FOND OF YOU!



AND NOW-- GOODBYE!



JUST AS THE SERPENT RAISES HER HAND TO STRIKE, A BOOMERANG STREAKS THROUGH THE AIR--

ATTABOY... DAREDEVIL!

HUH?

AND TURNING, SEES ANOTHER DAREDEVIL.

THANKS FOR FRONTING FOR ME, CHESTER-- SHE WALKED RIGHT INTO IT!

SO IT'S REALLY YOU THIS TIME?

YEP... CUTE TRICK-- USING A DOUBLE, EH? PARDON MY MIST... BUT I DON'T LIKE SCREAMS!

DAREDEVIL CARRIES THE ENRAGED QUEEN OF CRIME DOWN THE FIRE ESCAPE--

NOT A DEEP OUT OF YOU, GIRL--OR YOU'LL BE SORRY!

ON YOUR WAY, CHESTER! I'VE GOT TO FINISH THIS JOB ALONE! AND THANKS AGAIN!

BUT--

HEY, LOOK! THAT GUY GOT AWAY!

AN' HE'S TAKIN' TH' BOSS WITH HIM!

IT WAS A PLEASURE! BESIDES-- I GOT KISSED!

COME ON--WE'LL STOP HIM!

SO YOU GUYS STILL WANT TO PLAY, EH?

POW!



BUT AS DAREDEVIL HAS HIS HANDS FULL---THE SERPENT MAKES HER GETAWAY!

SORRY TO LEAVE THEM IN THE LUNCH LIKE THIS--BUT IT'S EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF!

GO TO SLEEP, MY LITTLE ONE!

SO SHE TOOK IT ON THE LAM, EH? WELL, THE ONLY THING TO DO IS TO GET IN TOUCH WITH HER GANG---

DAREDEVIL RUSHES TO THE SERPENT'S RADIO CONTROL ROOM, AND--

CLICK!  
CLICK!  
CLICK!

AND THE KIDNAPPED CHILDREN ARE RETURNED TO THE ARMS OF THEIR PARENTS!

HEY, GET A LOAD OF THIS! THE BOSS WANTS US TO RELEASE THE KIDS!

WOW! SHE MUSTA COLLECTED THE CASH!

LET'S GO!

AT LAST!  
AT LAST!!

OH, MUMMY!

HOW COME? WE DIDN'T PAY ANY RANSOM!

ONLY ONE PERSON COULD HAVE BROUGHT THIS ABOUT--DAREDEVIL!

AND AT THE SERPENT'S OUT-POSTS ALL OVER THE COUNTRY

-AND WALKS OUT TO DESTRUCTION!

MEANWHILE, DAREDEVIL RETURNS TO HIS HOME--

INSIDE, HE BECOMES BART HILL--SOCIETY PLAYBOY--

WELL, WELL! ANOTHER DAY--ANOTHER JOB DONE!

THERE HE IS--THE ONE WHO RUINED MY PLANS! I'LL WAIT UNTIL HE COMES OUT--THEN--

THINK I'LL VISIT TONIA!





BUT BART HEARS A LIGHT RUSTLE--

OH-  
OH!

--AND TEARS  
AROUND THE TREE!

WHERE'D HE GO? LOOKING  
FOR ME?

DROP THAT POP-GUN!  
IT'S LIABLE TO HURT  
SOMEONE!

COME ON--YOU'RE  
GOING TO VISIT  
SOME PEOPLE WHO  
ARE VERY ANXIOUS  
TO SEE YOU!

OOH--  
HOW I  
HATE  
YOU!!

AT THE  
POLICE  
STATION--

IT'S THE  
SERPENT!

GEE... IS THAT  
WHO IT IS?  
GOSH... AND  
I THOUGHT IT  
WAS ONLY A  
HOLD-UP! G-G-  
GOSH... THE  
SERPENT!

CUT THE COMEDY!  
YOU KNEW ALL  
THE WHILE WHO  
I WAS--AND I  
KNOW WHO YOU  
ARE--DAREDEVIL!

HO!  
HO! DID YOU HEAR  
THAT? SHE THINKS THIS GUY  
IS DAREDEVIL!--IMAGINE?  
HO-HO-HO!!

WHO--  
ME?

ALL THE SERPENT  
SERVES HER SENTENCE--

SOMEDAY--SOMEDAY--  
I'LL GET OUT! AND  
WHEN I DO--

--BUT SHE IS SAFELY  
BEHIND BARS FOR A  
WHILE--AT LEAST--  
WOULD YOU LIKE TO  
SEE HER ESCAPE, AND  
TRY TO GET REVENGE  
ON ME? WRITE TO ME,  
AND LET ME KNOW!  
IN THE MEANTIME--  
DON'T MISS THE TALE  
OF THE STRANGE  
CASE OF THE  
MUSIC TEACHER!  
IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF  
SILVER STREAK COMICS!  
SINCERELY,

Daredevil



**GET IT ON YOUR NEWSSTAND NOW**

**NOTHING  
LIKE IT  
EVER!**



**SWEEPING  
THE  
COUNTRY!**

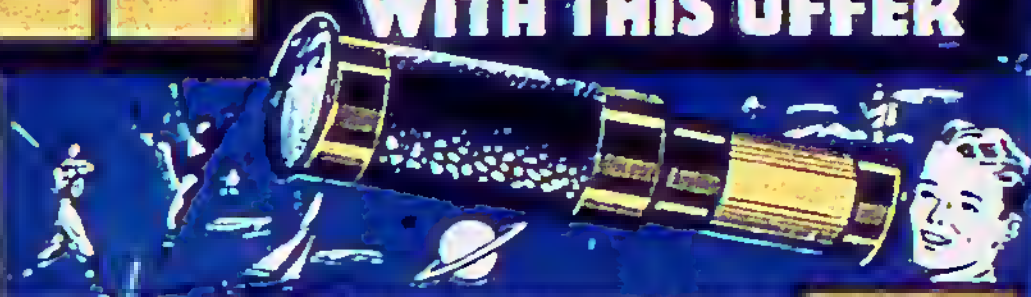
**IT'S TERRIFIC!**



# FREE

# FOCUSING POWER TELESCOPE WITH THIS OFFER

You can now own a genuine focusing power telescope. It is included FREE with this special offer of "The Scientific Wonders of the World". This is not a toy—but a genuine focusing pocket-size collapsible telescope, with optically ground and polished lenses. Brings faraway objects much closer to you. See ships, sports events, wild life and hundreds of other interesting sights. Enamel finish, covered with rich grain leatherette and made in the U. S. A. Read how you can get yours FREE with this offer.



## SCIENTIFIC WONDERS OF THE WORLD IN THRILLING STORY AND 1,000 PICTURES...

Now for the first time, nearly all of the scientific wonders of the world are yours to see and behold right in your own home. Almost as a gift, you can secure a copy of the "Scientific Wonders of the World." Here in thrilling story and over 1,000 pictures are all the modern wonders of physics, chemistry, biology, astronomy, engineering, inventions and scientific discoveries explained and illustrated so clearly that you understand them at sight. Never before has our scientific age been so fascinatingly set down in story and picture covering the wonders of all the sciences from A to Z, from Astronomy to Zoology. You will be highly fascinated and thrilled by the simple text and explanatory drawings which

make clear a vast variety of things that might otherwise seem too difficult to understand. The puzzling mysteries of modern science and its many marvelous machines are simplified by the hundreds of explanatory dramatic photographs and absorbing descriptions.

## TWO GREAT VOLUMES IN ONE

Now you too can enjoy this mammoth wonderbook of hundreds of pages as you find the answer to so many heretofore puzzling questions. These two great volumes which tour the wonderland of science are bound together for convenient reading. When you turn the pages of these volumes, you will be thrilled by the dazzling profusion of pictures... pictures of all sizes to double page spreads over a foot wide... and pictures of all kinds from action photographs which take you behind the scenes of the radio, movies, television, etc. to picture-diagrams which simplify the most marvelous machines and inventions so that you can understand them easily.

## TOUR THE WONDERLAND OF SCIENCE

These thrilling volumes give you the knowledge of the most important marvels, machines and inventions. It is like taking a most fascinating tour through the wonderland of science. You go through tours of television studios and power plants. You are taken behind the scenes of chemical factories and see how gas is made and how chemists create richly-colored dyes, perfumes and food flavors. These are just three of the dozens of the immense travel pictures which show you wondrous feats which will thrill you, for you have never seen anything like them before.

## INCREASE YOUR POPULARITY

Those who have knowledge... those who can answer questions, enjoy popularity and popularity leads to success. Order your copy of the "Scientific Wonders of the World" today and within its hundreds of pages you will glean so much information that you will be a walking encyclopedia. You will be able to answer questions about inventions and science... you will be able to answer questions about aviation, about radio, about telephoto, electric eye, television, x-rays, and hundreds of other topics. It delves into chemistry, biology, engineering, astronomy and ever so many subjects in such a way that you quickly understand. You will be so fascinated that you will not part with your copy of this wonderbook for double the price asked in this special offer.

**HUNDREDS OF  
LARGE MAPS,  
PHOTOGRAPHS,  
DRAWINGS, ETC.**  
2 Volumes  
Bound in 1

## CONTENTS OF VOLUME 1

BOOK 1  
The Wonders  
of the Universe  
BOOK 2  
Matter  
What is it?  
BOOK 3  
The Wonders  
of Mechanics  
BOOK 4  
Powerful Solids  
Life's Mystery  
BOOK 5  
Great Scientific  
Discoveries  
BOOK 6  
The Face of the  
Earth Changes  
BOOK 7  
Fascinating  
Inventions

## CONTENTS OF VOLUME 2

BOOK 8  
In the Land of  
Mysterious Light  
BOOK 9  
The Science  
of Evolution  
Book 10  
From Teleglyph to  
Talking Pictures  
BOOK 11  
Miraculous  
Modern Times  
BOOK 12  
The Weather  
Wonderbook  
BOOK 13  
Power's New  
World Arrives  
BOOK 14  
Chemistry Creates  
A Revolution

**MAIL THIS  
COUPON**



FORMERLY \$3.00  
NOW ONLY \$1.98

## THIS NO MORE

The original price of the "Scientific Wonders of the World" was \$3.00. Now, for a limited time only, we are offering it at \$1.98. This is a real bargain. You can get your copy of this book FREE with your order of the "Scientific Wonders of the World" today. This offer is good for a limited time only. So hurry and order your copy today. This offer is good for a limited time only. So hurry and order your copy today.

**METRO PUBLICATIONS, Dept. 111  
20 Fifth Avenue, New York**

Send me a copy of the "Scientific Wonders of the World" (two volumes bound in one). I also include my long distance power telescope with this order. I will pay postman \$1.98 plus postage on arrival. If I am not satisfied I may return it within five days for full refund.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Check here if you are enclosing \$1.98, thus saving mailing costs (same guarantee).